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A MOTTO FOR BOYS.

The boy who does a stroke and stops,
Will be or a great man be;
'Tis the aggregate of single drops
That makes the sea the sea.
The mountain was not at its birth
A mountain, so to speak;
The little atoms of sand and earth
Have made its peak a peak.
Not all at once the morning streams
The gold above the gray;
'Tis thousand little yellow gleams
That make the day the day.
Not from the snowdrift May awakes
In purples, reds and green;
Spring's whole bright retinue it takes
To make her queen of queens.
Upon the orchard rain must fall,
And sink from branch to root,
And blossoms bloom and fade withal,
Before the fruit is fruit.
The farmer needs must sow and till,
And wait the wheaten bread,
Then cradle, thresh and go to mill,
Before the bread is bread.
Swift heels may get the early shout,
But spite of all the din,
It is the patient holding out
That makes the winner win.
Make this your motto, then, at start,
Twill help to smooth the way,
And steady up both hand and heart—
"Rome wasn't built in a day."

—ALICE CARY.

Good Kris Kringle.

The wind blows up through the avenues,
And the streets are white with snow,
And the blinding flakes in a silvery shower
Out from the gray clouds flow.
Jingle, jangle,
Jangle, jingle:
Hark to the bells of old Kris Kringle!

The night is near, but no star is seen,
And the lost moon hides her face,
And a voice is heard muttering coarse and fond—
Muttering in every place;
Jangle, jingle,
Jingle, jangle;
Hark to the winds as they loudly wrangle!

The lights burn bright in many a room
Where the wolf is never seen,
And a flood of song and of laughter free
Is breathed by the mansion's queen;
Jingle, jangle,
Jangle, jingle;
Where are the bells of old Kris Kringle?

Little ones sleep in their cozy beds,
And their dreams are far from few,
And they hear the sound of a music sweet,
As they wander fair dream-land through.
Jingle, jangle,
Jangle, jingle;
Sweetest of voices and harp-notes mingle.

The morn has come, and the dreamers arise
Most anxiously from their beds,
For the stockings stuffed that hang on the walls,
Have been all night in their heads.
Jingle, jangle,
Jangle, jingle;
Hurrah for the coming of old Kris Kringle!

NOT JUST YET.

Fifteen years ago London was a much jollier place in every way than it is now. It had an individuality of its own then; its big hotels were unbuilt, its Houses of Parliment were unfinished; it was just a big, brown, busy city, with a splendid river running slap through it. For it had a river then, with shores and noble bridges; now it has but a stone trough, with iron drain pipes across it. One rode on top of 'buses then, or darted about in hansoms; now, I declare, when I visit London, I spend all my time in a coal-scuttle, where there is an escape of gas, and where all the hot cinders from the kitchen fireare emptied—I mean the Metropolitan Railway.

Fifteen years ago I was in London, living on a slender pittance, and much troubled in the matter of dinners. As a rule, I dined in the middle of the day, on a chop sent in by a neighboring publican, and made out with bread and cheese and beer at night. But there were times when the soul craved more luxurious living. Those times generally coincided pretty accurately with the advent of quarter day, and then one would go in for a cut of Simpson's mutton, or, if more reckless, for a dinner at the Wellington, at that time just opened *nice* "Crockford's."

Sundays were the worst days for dinner arrangements. By breakfasting at noon, indeed, one avoided the necessity of any luncheon; but at about five o'clock a desperate craving would come over me, a gnawing vulture in the stomach would ceaselessly cry for food. Frequently I confess, an empty purse coincided with an empty stomach, and the vulture cried in vain; but sometimes one had a few shillings in one's pocket, and then, even then, the problem was a difficult one—where to dine on Sunday.

I went often on such occasions to an underground chamber called the Recesses, not far from Long-acre. The promises of that establishment were excellent. Soup, fish, and joint—all for the modest sum of eighteen pence. The performance, however, was somewhat feeble. I don't mean to say it wasn't an excellent dinner for the money—it was. But it wasn't an invigorating dinner. The soup was somewhat thin, the fish was generally "fresh" herrings, and they'd have been better for a little salt originally. The joint was usually boiled beef, and, you see, the joint and the soup were like the two buckets of a well—the stronger the soup the less succulent the joint, and *vice versa*.

One Sunday, I remember, my funds were getting low, very low. I had determined to remain in my lodgings and support nature on tobacco smoke; but my hunger was too strong. I had a few shillings left, and as the evening were on, and the cravings of my appetite increased, resolution broke down. I put on my hat and hurried out in quest of a dinner.

How is it everything looks so ghastly on Sunday? Don't tell me about the prickings of conscience, misspent day and all that. Good lack! I wish I'd nothing worse than that to reproach myself with. But I believe it to be a physical fact, that on Sunday the air is loaded with bile. I don't think it rises above a certain latitude; I've escaped it on the heights of Hampstead, on the Hills of Surrey; but within a certain distance above the level of the sea I believe the air, between eleven in the morning and eight at night to be overcharged with bile. Perhaps it's owing to so many people being in church or chapel, and that they leave their bile outside as they do their umbrellas on a wet day.

When I made up my mind to go to the Recesses for a dinner, it was because I knew that there was no other place open the prices of which would be within my means. How dismal it looked this Sunday evening, that long, low room! its tables almost deserted, save for one or two men here and there nodding over a plate of biscuits. There was pea-soup that night I remember, and it was rather good, too. The fish was fishy, the joint was reduced to a stump.

"Waiter," I cried, "can I dispense with the other courses, and dine off the soup?"

"If you wish, of course, sir," said the waiter

I had three helps of that excellent pea soup, and in each plate I put a spoonful of dried mint. But the after result was not exhilarating; it rather clogged the pores, I think, that soup. Miserable and depressed as I went into the Recesses, I felt still more miserable, more depressed after my dinner. I had spent my prescribed allowance. I couldn't go anywhere or do anything. I could only go back to my gloomy lodgings through the sloppy streets, and sit, and lonely chew the cud of bitter meditation.

The idea seemed to me horrible, and yet now, as ever, there appeared to be no escape for me from the embraces of this dull melancholy fiend. I couldn't help saying to myself, as I sat with my chin resting on my hands, "I wish I were dead."

I didn't mean to say it aloud, but I suppose I must have whispered it audibly; for a man who was sitting opposite me at the table—who had been sitting there, smoothing his heavy red moustache all the time I had been dining, his eyes fixed on his plate—looked up of a sudden and gave me a quick and searching glance.

I knew him then; it was Medhurst, an old schoolfellow. As a boy he had always been a mystery to us; that quick sudden glance of his always had such a strange effect upon all on whom it fell. We used to say that he had the Evil Eye, and wonderful tales used to be told at school about the effect of Medhurst's look. Still I was glad to see him; any relief from the loneliness and monotony of my life was pleasant. He recognized me also, and came over and sat beside me.

"Well," he said, after we had shaken hands—he had a strange flabby, chilly hand, which somehow sent an icy thrill to my very heart—"well, and so you wish you were dead?"

"Did you hear me?" I said. "Oh, it was nonsense, of course. I often say so. A foolish habit I have. I don't mean it."

"It was nonsense," he said; he talked in a low, monotonous voice, intelligible enough to the ear for which it was intended, but not to be overheard by others. "It was nonsense, but a very rational prudent wish. I wish so myself; and what is more," he said, "I have the means to carry out both our wishes."

I laughed uneasily. "You are joking."

"I never joke. Until now," he went on, "the great deterring influence which has restrained those wise men, who see the folly and emptiness of life—who measuring their feeble capacities for enjoyment with their unlimited capabilities for suffering, would gladly resign a possession which has no advantage for them—the great deterring influence has been, the doubt whether death be really a complete severing of the body and soul; whether, indeed, there is not a lingering capability of feeling still hanging to the relaxed nerves, a lingering consciousness in the decaying brain; that, in addition to the bitterness of death, one may taste also the gloom of the grave, the horrors of the charnel house."

"Good heavens!" I cried. "What a horrible idea!" He fascinated me. this man. I would gladly have risen and gone away, but he stopped me with his eye.

"Listen," he said. "I have overcome this impediment; I have opened the gates of death to all mankind. To you, my young schoolfellow, I will reveal this secret; lest, tempted some day to cross the boundary, I should die, and leave mankind as wretched as ever. You see this powdered herb; it is like mint, is it not?—the smell, the taste, everything is like mint—you would not know them apart; and yet in a small quantity of this powder lies a release from all the miseries of life. Don't shrink back; it is innocuous in small doses produces merely a pleasing languor; but in such a quantity as a teaspoonful, it produces lethargy; twice the quantity brings on syncope; tarice inevitable death. I have often ventured as far as the second stage, but have always stopped short of the third. But I have brought back thus much assurance from the world of shadows; consciousness ceases altogether at the second stage. There are no dreams in the the sleep of death.

"The preliminary stage of lethargy is delightful—I often indulge in it; but I have had a doubt sometimes whether I might not possess an exceptional physical organization; whether the herb would produce exactly the same effect on others. I determined to try the effect on a large scale. I came here to-night to do it. I have noticed that each frequenter of these rooms, on pea-soup nights, which are frequent, takes one plate of soup, to which he adds one spoonful of mint. Well, I watched my opportunity. I came here as soon as the door was opened; and, whilst the waiter's back was turned, I emptied the contents of the plate of mint into my pocket, and filled the plate with my own powder. The experiment was a bold one. I might have caused the death of innocent persons. However, I persevered, the interests of science overpowering considerations of humanity. The experiment has completely succeeded. Each habitue of these rooms has swallowed his plate of soup, his spoonful of precious herb; each has gone through the stage of lethargy. There are some now, you observe; passing through that stage."

I threw an agonized glance around. Yes, sure enough, there were two or three men lying back in their chairs, their heads sunk on their breasts, in a state of complete lethargy.

"And," he went on, "I can see the symptoms of the approaching lethargy upon you—the dilated pupil of the eye, the expression of anxiety in the face. Yes, all is perfect; the symptoms are—"

"But," I gasped, "I have taken three spoonfuls!"

"Martyr of science!" he cried, springing up and grasping me by the hand, "how carefully, how painfully I will watch every symptom of your declining vitality! Dear friend, your case will be an era in the history of humanity. Like Curtius, you have leaped into the chasm for the public weal."

"But isn't there an antidote?" I gasped; "a remedy?"

"There is none; and were there, you would not go back from the noble path? My dear friend, imitate the example of the ancient Roman; a quietude and serenity in your last hours is indispensable for the proper noting of your phenomena."

"But I won't die!" I shouted, getting up. My limbs trembling beneath me; I felt the very chills of death upon me. "I won't, I won't!" Here I screamed, "Send for a doctor—for a policeman. Quick! Quick! I'm poisoned!"

All the lethargic men jumped to their feet, the waiters came running in, the proprietor appeared pale and wondering.

"I'm poisoned!" I shouted; "poisoned in the mint! Send for a doctor, you fools! do you hear?"

"Mad!" said a quiet voice; "mad as a hatter. Poor fellow! he's subject to those fits. He'll fall down directly; look out for him!"

"But I am not going to have the character of my house taken away for no mad freak. What do you mean, sir, by attacking the quality of my victuals, sir?"

"It was he," I shouted, pointing to my friend, "who now seeks to screen himself by calling me mad. But, good heavens! will you see a fellow creature perish, *perish*, PERISH?"

"There, don't aggravate him," said my friend. "Put him into a cab, and send him to a police station; he's sure to have been advertised for.

I was dragged and hustled from the room, and hurled into a cab. Two or three policemen had come up, and one took charge of me inside while another mounted the box. I was quiet now, overcome by my struggles, and lay exhausted in the corner of the cap, waiting the insidious advances of the deadly narcotic.

Presently the cab stopped. "We've got that chap they advertised for." cried the man outside, to a policeman who was lounging at the door of the police-station.

"The deuce you have said the inspector, coming up. "Then you've done a good job to-night. There's fifty pounds offered now. Take him right off to the asylum at once. Let's have a look at him, though. Why, this ain't the man at all; this ain't Medhurst! Low, you ought to have known better. Red full moustache, drooping eyelids, aquiline nose—why, they're as different as light from darkness."

"What! is Medhurst mad?" I said, a light bursting in upon me.

"Yes; has he been playing any of his pranks upon you, sir?—making believe to give you poison or anything of that sort? Lord, he's the cunningest chap in creation, that Medhurst. He's a small fortune to the police to bring him back after his escapes. He's quite harmless, too, though he's always up to so many tricks. Quite a gentleman, too. I've swallowed a pint or more of his poison just to please him, and then he'll stand a bottle of champagne afterwards. That's how you ought to have served him, sir. There, you won't get hold of him to-night, chaps; he's miles away by this time."

I have never wished myself dead since then.

Ruth Young, a girl of sixteen, and of unsound mind, strayed from her home in Lexington, Me., and wandered three days and three nights in the woods without food or drink and barefooted, before she was discovered.

The Night After Christmas.

ILLUSTRATED BY D. SCATTERGOOD.

'Twas the night after Christmas, when all through the house
Every soul was abed, and still as a mouse:
Those stockings so late in St. Nicholas' care
Were empty of all that was eatable there.
The darlings had duly been tucked in their beds,
With very full stomachs, and pains in their heads.

"With very full stomachs and pain in their heads."

I was dozing away in my new cotton cap,
And Nancy was rather far gone in a nap.
When out in the nursery rose such a clatter,
I sprang from my sleep, crying, "What is the matter?"

I flew to each bedside—still half in a doze—
Tore open the curtains, and threw off the clothes;

"I flew to each bedside still half in a doze."

While the light of the taper served clearly to show
The piteous plight of those objects below:
For what to the fond father's eyes should appear
But the little pale face of each sick little dear!
For each pet that had crammed itself full as a tick
I knew in a moment now felt like Old Nick.
Their pulses were rapid, their breathings the same;
What their stomachs ejected I'll mention by name:
Now turkey, now stuffing, plum-pudding, of course,
And custards, and crullers, and cranberry sauce:
Before outraged nature all went to the wall,
Yes, lollypops, flapdoodle, dinner and all.
Like pellets which urchins from popguns let fly
Went figs, nuts, and raisins, jam, jelly, and pie;
Till each error of diet was brought to my view,
To the shame of mamma and of Santa Claus, too.

"Till each error of diet was brought to my view."

I turned from the sight, to my bedroom stepped back,
And brought out a vial marked "Pulv. Ipecac.;"
When my Nancy exclaimed, for their sufferings shocked her,
"Don't you think you had better, love, run for a doctor?"

I ran; and was scarcely back under my roof
When I heard the sharp clatter of old Jalap's hoof:
I might say that I had scarcely turned myself round
When the doctor came into the room with a bound.
He was covered with mud from his head to his foot,
And the suit he had on was his very worst suit;
He hardly had time to put that on his back,
And he looked like a Falstaff half fuddled with sack;
His eyes, how they twinkled! Had the doctor got merry?
His lips looked like port, and his breath smelt like sherry.
He hadn't been shaved for a fortnight or so,
And the beard on his chin wasn't white as the snow.
But, inspecting their tongues, in spite of their teeth,
And drawing his watch from his waistcoat beneath,
He felt of each pulse, saying, "Each little belly
Must get rid"—here he laughed—"of the rest of that jelly."

"He felt each pulse, saying, 'Each little belly—"

I gazed on each chubby, plump, sick little elf,
And groaned when he said so, in spite of myself:
But a wink of his eye, when he physicked our Fred,
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.
He didn't prescribe; but went straightway to work,
And dosed all the rest—gave his trowsers a jerk—
And, adding directions while blowing his nose,
He buttoned his coat, from his chair he arose,
Then jumped in his gig, gave old Jalap a whistle,
And Jalap dashed off as if pricked by a thistle.
But the doctor exclaimed, ere he drove out of sight,
"They'll be well by to-morrow; good-night, Jones, good-night."

"They'll be all well to-morrow, Good-night, Jones, Good-night!"

Honest architecture is the need of the hour. Sanded kindling-wood may look like adamant, but it burns like kindling-wood.

The New York Hotel Fire.

The Fire Marshall of New York City has made the following report relative to the Fifth avenue hotel fire:—There is no room for doubting that the fire originated in room No. 505, occupied by Mary Groves, the room being situated inside the servants' hall between the second and third floors of the hotel. Room 505 is six by nine feet. The bed stood on the east side of the room, and the elevator was at the south-west corner. This elevator ran from the laundry in the basement to the top floor of the house and through rooms similar to No. 505. Now for the cause of the fire: From some unfortunate accident, possibly from stepping on a match when getting into bed, Mary Groves's garments were set on fire. They smouldered until after she was asleep, and then the flames burst forth. The draft through the elevator carried both smoke and flame from the room to the top of the house before the heat became sufficient to wake the sleeping woman, and when she became aroused her face was badly burned but her body being covered by the bedclothes, was protected. Her room was then all ablaze, and she rushed out, leaving the door open, and getting into the corridor of the main building, gave the first alarm to the inmates of the hotel. I am satisfied that the domitory occupied by the scrubbers was filled to suffocation with smoke and flame carried through the elevator to that point. My opinion is that the sufferers were suffocated before being burnt, inasmuch as the fire had to burn from the hallway through the partition walls into their rooms before the fire reached their bodies. The time thus consumed would be fifteen or twenty minutes. The elevator naturally filled with smoke and fire first, and as the upper stories filled the smoke backed down, and fire and smoke were seen in the lower stories. This accounts for the fire being discovered simultaneously on all the floors. The screams of the girls in the dormitories were heard almost immediately on the discovery of the fire below.

Death of Mrs. Disraeli.

The illness of the wife of Mr. Disraeli has terminated in death. She was the daughter of Capt. Vincy Evans, R. N., and neice of General Sir James Viney, K. C. B., of Taynton Manor, Gloucestershire. Her given name was Marian. Early in life she married Wyndham Lewis, Esq., afterwards a member of Parliament and a colleague of Mr. Disraeli. She survived Mr. Lewis, and in 1839 married, as a wealthy widow, the young "Behemian" who had struggled into Parliament, was struggling with good prospects of success to get a hearing in the House of Commons, to whose fame he has since added, and was, before this happy event relieved him of anxiety, fighting a losing battle with financial and social difficulties. The marriage was a most happy one. Not very long ago, when Mr. Disraeli was on his way to the House of Commons laden with a great speech, his wife had her finger crushed by the door of her carriage. Her husband had not noticed the accident, and his heroic wife, though in perfect agony, refused to speak of it, lest it should disturb the subject upon which the orator was meditating.

When Disraeli was about leaving office in 1868 the Queen offered him a peerage, but he declined anything for himself, adding that anything Her Majesty could do for his wife would be more acceptable to him than honor confered on himself. Mrs. Disraeli was, in accordance with this suggestion, created Viscountess of Beaconsfield, and it is no exaggeration to say that Disraeli never saw a prouder moment than when he handed the Queen's patent to the "perfect wife," to whom—and it is no disparagement to him to state that fact—many of his triumphs were due. This happy union, which has just been severed by death, was blessed with no children. The family had a beautiful residence in London.

So Nice to be Engaged.

Every one must have noticed the great difference, as a general thing, between the conduct of the young betrothed man and the young betrothed woman. He, the braver and stronger of the two, is utterly confused and bashful, and seeks to make a secret of the fact. She, on the contrary, tries to parade it, is proud of it, assumes a certain air of proprietorship over him, and offers to her friends little delicate confidences as to how nice it is to be engaged, and how dreadfully jealous he is if she looks at any one else.

The cause of this is just one thing; the man is in love; the girl is not.

I have studied human nature, I have looked into the depths of hearts, I have made man and woman the study of my life, and I aver that the girl in love is rarer than a black rose. She simply has for her lover exactly the feeling that the young mother has for her baby. She has an anxious desire to see to him for life, to make sure that he is comfortable, that his buttons are all right, and that his food is what it ought to be. She understands that he is in love with her, and rejoices in the knowledge. The idea of losing his love is madness to her, but of herself she does not understand it.

A woman who is not selfish, and greedy, and mean, who does not smile on any one who can give her fine clothes and grand establishment, overflows with the mother feeling all her life. She expends it on her dolls in childhood, on her poodle, or her kitten, or her canary afterward, and, when the time comes, on her lover. Many a man would lose a great deal of his conceit and vanity if he knew just how the girl whom he supposed to be in love with him really felt. She, also, would be surprised to hear that she was not in love at all, but only delighted to have some one in love with her, and in a measure awakened to the knowledge of that love which she will some day give her children. It is the best sort of love too, and when a man's wife really loves him, she makes him happy.

But I think it is time that some one who knows the truth should tell it. A good woman's love is something to be happy in—not the fleeting gallantry that man calls by that name, but a pure and high affection, and with so much of the motherly and protecting in it, that I have often heard a little eighteen-year-old woman say of a six-footer of two hundred pounds weight, and a brigadier general to boot:

"Oh, isn't he a darling, cunning little thing? Just as sweet as sugar!"

COAL AND CORN.—Coal is $17 a ton at St. Paul, and cord wood $8 per 9 cubic feet. In the Western States wood is scarce, and the cost of marketing very expensive: hence the use of corn as fuel. Experiments with this cereal show that at the present prices of corn in the Western cornfields there is economy and comfort in its use. A ton of corn, 63 bushels, at 17 cents per bushel, costs $5.60. This is equal to a cord of hard wood, as supplied and measured in corn, at $7; cutting of the cord, $1.50; total, $8.50. Thus making a saving of nearly $3 a cord. For kitchen fuel corn is superior to wood, except hickory, and cheaper than that. It makes a hot fire with a great blaze. The adaptability of this grain to fuel is on account of the presence of a very large per cent. of dextrine (gum) and albuminous matter in both the kernel and cob.

Massacre of French Colonists.

The Court of Assizes at Constantina has just tried twenty one Arabs of the Belezma, charged with the massacre of twelve French colonists in April last. The victims were all employed at some extensive saw mills situated in a forest about ten miles from Batna, and belonging to M. Prudhomme, who was one of the murdered. The natives had always been on friendly terms with the Europeans there until about the month of March, when an insurrection broke out in the province. The tone of the Arabs suddenly changed; they became, first, more reserved and then more insolent, boasting that France was ruined, and that all the French would soon disappear from Algeria. Some of the tribes, however, remained, if not friendly, at least less hostile. The revolt had become general, and on the 21st of April the Cheik Brahim of the Halymias informed the little colony that they were no longer safe in the forest, and offered to escort them to Batna. The Europeans consisting of thirteen men, one woman named Dorliat, and her four children, set out the next morning accompanied by Brahim and about forty of his men. They had gone but a short distance on their journey when they were warned not to proceed further, as the Arabs would not allow them to pass. After some hesitation they resolved to continue, confiding in the assurances of the cheik that they were under his charge; but on arriving in a ravine, they were suddenly attacked by a large body of the rebels. Six of the party, who were in the rear, succeeded in escaping, but twelve of the men were massacred. Mme. Dorliat owed her life to a native named Abdallah at the saw mills, who on seeing her in tears before starting, said to her, "Woman, you have nothing to fear; no harm will be done to you or your children; as for the men, I will not answer for them." As she continued to weep, he added, "Listen, when you see the guns pointed at your breast, say this prayer, 'Allah! Allah! Mahomed raoul Allah!' and you will be saved." He also taught the same prayer to her children. In the midst of the slaughter several Arabs had leveled their fire arms at her to shoot her, when she remembered Abdallah's lesson, and throwing herself on her knees to them, repeated the invocation. The murderers stopped, made her say it over again, and asked "Do you mean it?" On her replying in the affirmative they spared her, but stripped her entirely naked, and took from her three of her children; she only recovered them thirty-two days later, and one of them died from a sabre wound in the head, received in the fight. The woman's husband was among the killed, and although her life was spared she was grossly outraged by an Arab who had offered to conduct her to a place of safety. The natives who had started with the party as an escort either fled or joined the hostile natives during the attack. Of the twenty accused now brought to trial, twelve were condemned to death, and three to hard labor, the others, among whom was the Cheik Brahim, being acquitted.

Where to Settle—Healthy Localities.

People are growing wiser on the subject of health. They appreciate its importance and value better than they used to.

When they are looking for a new home now, their first inquiry is, is it healthy?

This is wise. No matter how fertile the lands may be, no matter how beautiful the rivers, or sunny the skies, man should not dwell where health is not.

Nothing compensates for the loss of health. What avails your immense growth of crops, if the fever and ague be growing in your blood and bones with like exuberence?

Emigrants to the West cannot be too careful on this point. To say nothing of the danger to one's self, what moral right has any person to expose his family and children unnecessarily to illness and death?

The mistake for a long time prevailed of regarding chills and fever as a temporary and rather contemptible inconvenience merely. People laughed and joked about "the shakes" as if it were something they could soon shake off.

But experience has shown that chills and fever impair the strength of the constitution, and expose it to other and more directly fatal diseases.

Health and happiness are almost as nearly related as twin brothers. It is not worth while to try to seperate them. *Ledger.*

A NEW IDEA.—This is a jolly sort of an idea: The New York and New Haven Railroad Company have been experimenting with a new safety switch, which is thus described: "The lever of the switch is inclosed in a small house or sentry-box, the door of which is locked. When the switchman enters the house and opens the switch, he thereby shuts the door of the house or box, from which he cannot make his exit till, by shutting the switch, he thereby opens the door of the box. If by any chance a train came along while the switch is open, he must make his escape from the box to avoid the probability of being himself, killed. He cannot make his escape without shutting the switch. Therefore, every time a switchman opens a switch he is bound under penalty of death to have it closed before any train comes along. One man can tend to only one switch."

THE CHOLERA IN RUSSIA.—It appears from official statistics just published at St. Petersburgh, that during the past year over 80,000 persons died of cholera alone in Russia. At the present moment small-pox is adding its terrors, and it is feared that an equal mortality will result from that disease before its spread can be checked. The chief cause of the spread of these terrible diseases is ascribed to the negligence of the authorities. In that country the rules of governmental authority are so severe that no private individual dares to introduce sanitary reforms on his own account, or take means for checking the spread of disease in community except under orders. The consequence is, when a contagious disease is introduced it is left to work its way unmolested until the necessary orders are issued by the government for the adoption of precautionary measures.

HOLDS IT.—There are curious stories afloat, says the Chicago *Tribune*, to that effect that, during the recent struggle between various railroad corporations for the right of way into that city, the sum of $10,000 was deposited in the hands of a citizen (not an Alderman), to be held by him until favorable action was had by the Common Council. The story is, further, that after the Council had acted, the stakeholder refused to divide, and has pocketed the whole sum. If the first part of the story is true, says the *World*, we hope the second is also, and that the depositary of the fund will not pay over a dollar of the money to the Aldermen.

In the course of a "proof" in the Court of Sessions, at Edinburgh recently, a junior counsel was attempting to break down a female witness upon a point of time, and in so doing, asked her, "Why are you so certain as to the date? Do you keep a diary?" To which the witness gravely replied, "No, sir; I keep a public house."

Progress of American Iron Industry.

The iron business in the United States has never been in so flourishing a condition as at the present day. In Pennsylvania more iron is now being produced than by all the combined furnaces of England and the Continent of Europe, and yet the demand is far greater than the supply. A correspondent of the *New York Times* states that in the valleys of Eastern Pennsylvania there averages a furnace for every five miles, and still millions of dollars are being invested in further extension and development of the iron industry. All the iron masters are reaping golden harvests. Pig iron can be produced at an average first cost of from $13 to $17 per ton, according to location and conveniences at hand. A clear profit of from $35 to $45 per ton is made, and when the produce ranges from one to two hundred tons per day, the aggregate gain of a day's business can be readily calculated. This very encouraging state of affairs is considered to be due in part to the fact of the country being thrown upon its own resources, England having discontinued shipping pig metal hither altogether, because under the present state of the market in Europe she cannot afford to do so. In the cheap times of the Kingdom, ore was plentiful and labor was to be had at very little cost. Now the mines are old and well worn; native ore is rare and at advanced rates, so that Spanish ore is imported, which, by the time it reaches English furnaces and is smelted by English labor, is advanced fully 100 per cent over the first cost of produce. One of the most eminent operators in Pennsylvania publishes the information that for the first time in the history of this country, America has shipped iron to England with advantage.

Our supply of ore is unlimited. In nearly every State new veins are being developed, and in almost every case an accompanying discovery of coal is announced. The track of furnaces will eventually find its way to Western Virginia, thence to Texas, and in time we may look to the Territories of the great West for our valuable pig metal. This year's produce of iron, there is every reason to believe, will exceed that of last year by fully a million tons, and if the producing capacities continue in like proportion with the present increase, the following years will swell the figure by two or three millions more.

Did Not Use Gas There.

Dr. Mckenzie in an interesting article on gas, says that on one occasion I went to the opera, and when I presented myself at the entrance to the pit (which is called the parquette, in this country) my friend and myself were very closely inspected by Mr. Nugent, who had charge of the ticket-office there. He wished to see whether we were in full dress—black suit and white "choker"—the rule, not yet relaxed at any opera house in London, being that the occupants of boxes should appear in full evening costume.

Fortunately, we were considered as having complied with this requirement, and took our seats. As luck would have it, we sat down under the large chandelier, containing row above row of wax candles. When we came out, at the close of the performance, my friend observed, and communicated to me, the vexatious fact that my dress-coat was entirely spoiled. The combined heat from many lights had expedited the melting of the wax candles, and the droppings therefrom had made a sort of epaulet on one of my shoulders.

Next day, I waited upon Mr. Laporte, the lessee of the opera house, stated my case, showed my ruined garment, and received a great deal of commiseration. He lamented the impossibility of preventing such accidents while the house was lighted with wax, he said that the aristocracy, who rented the boxes from him, thought that gas was not genteel, and also fancied that it always emitted an unpleasant smell during combustion.

"Why," I said, "it is then that there is no unpleasant odor. That comes from an escape of the gas which is not burning."

This he admitted. As for the ruined garment he insisted on my accepting an order on his own tailor for a suit of clothes. I told him that only a coat had been spoiled, but he insisted on giving me a whole suit; and I accepted his liberality with very little hesitation, mentally vowing never to sit under a chandelier with wax-lights again. This fact dates back forty years, when a spoiled coat was a considerable object to me, but it has indelibly impressed upon my mind the defects of wax-lights in theatres. At present, though gas is not much used in private houses in England, from an absurd dread of explosion, every theatre is lighted with it.

Direct Evidence.

A revivalist in Athol is reported to have told this story, two Sundays ago, to illustrate coming straight to the point. When a boy, he was summoned to testify in a case of assault, in which one man had hit another with a hoe. A host of witnesses had been called, who "beat about the bush" in a most tedious and provoking manner, without giving one iota of inculpating proof. This exasperated the lawyer for the prosecution, who broke out as follows: "Here, boy, we've been going around and around this case all day, and yet have no evidence to convict the prisoner. Now, sir," he savagely continued, "do you hear me? I want you to come to the direct point. Did you see the blow struck?" "Yes sir!" "Ah ha," chuckled the lawyer, rubbing his palms together, and grinning immoderately; "Now we shall have something to work upon. Here, my good lad, take this cane (handing him his walking-stick). If you saw the blow struck, you must know just how it was given." "Yes sir, I——" "Now then, no words about it, I tell you!" thundered his interrogater. "I am the defendant and you are the prisoner. Now just raise the stick and show the court." The bewildered lad did raise the stick, and the next minute it came crashing down upon the head of the astonished lawyer, echoing from his bald pate to the end of the room. And sent him staggering to his seat. "That's the way it was done, sir," said the boy, amid the shrieks of laughter of the whole courtroom. The discomfited counsel, with a ghastly attempt at a smile, said that he had done with the witness—the evidence was direct.

A TRAGEDY IN SALT LAKE CITY.—There was a terrible tragedy at Salt Lake City. A man named Griffiths, a Welshman, and an old resident of the Territory, went to the dwelling of his wife, who had separated from him because of brutal treatment, and commenced an assault on her. A negro near by interfered, whereupon Griffiths drew a revolver, and, missing the negro at the first fire, pursued his wife to the street and shot her twice, inflicting mortal wounds. He then shot himself through the head, and died in a few minutes. The cause of the tragical affair, so far as known, was jealousy.

AN EDITORIAL DUEL.—James S. Heyward, editor of the *Times*, and Malcolm J. Browning, editor of the *News*, two weekly newspapers published at Orangeburg, S. C., fought a duel at Sand Bar Ferry. After the exchang of two shots without bloodshed the parties saluted and left the field.

Trout and their Color.

A correspondent who has studied the character and habits of the trout, writes that they are not nearly so delicate a fish as is generally supposed. At a farm-yard in Vermont they have two trout, about six inches or more in length, living in a wooden trough out of which the cart horses drink. They were caught in a stream last August, and throughout a severe cold spell have lived, and apparently continued in good condition, although sometimes in passing our correspondent had seen the water so firmly frozen, and the ice apparently reaching so low, that the trout had scarcely room to swim. When fresh water is put in they always come to the place where it is poured, and seem to look for any particles of food, or any insects that may come in with it. They feed on worms which the boys bring them, and which they take immediately without fear. The change of color in fish is very remarkable, and takes place with great rapidity. Put a living black trout into a white basin of water, and it becomes, within half an hour, of a light color. Keep the fish living in a white jar for some days, and it becomes absolutely white; but put it into a dark colored or black vessel, and although on being first placed there, the white colored fish shows most conspicuously on the black ground, in a quarter of an hour it becomes as dark colored as the bottom of the jar, and consequently difficult to be seen. No doubt this facility of adapting its color to the bottom of the water in which it lives is of the greatest service to the fish, in protecting it from its numerous enemies. All anglers must have observed that, in every stream, the trout are very much of the same color as the gravel or sand on which they live. Whether this change of color is a voluntary or involuntary act on the part of the fish, we leave it for the scientific to determine.

A Sad Scene.

The funeral of Mary Ann Smith, *alias* Mande Merrill, the murdered girl, took place from the establishment of the undertakers. The body was enclosed in a walnut casket, with silver mountings, bearing a plate giving the name, age, (twenty years,) and date of the death of the murdered woman at Neilson place. At noon the crowd was so great around the store that the door had to be closed, and an officer stationed outside to keep out all except the friends of the deceased. The coffin, on which was laid a floral anchor and wreath, was placed in the center of the store. At the head sat the sister of the deceased, an intelligent young girl of seventeen, while around the remains were twenty of the murdered girl's companions. Several clergymen of different religious denominations had been requested to perform a funeral service over the body but all refused. The undertaker at length got Rev. John J. Brouner, pastor of the North Baptist Church, and at 1½ o'clock the service commenced. The only men present besides the undertaker and clergyman were three reporters. The solemn service having been read, the reverend gentleman engaged in a long and deeply-affecting prayer. He then addressed the women present, dwelling on the tragic death of their unfortunate friend, and implored them by the memory of their infant days, their affectionate parents and in the name of every thing high and holy, to determine over the dead body of their companion so give up a life of sin and shame and seek to lead virtuous lives. The poor things were deeply affected. The body was then placed in a hearse and followed by three coaches to Greenwood. — *N. Y. Paper.*

The Raising of Wool.

The destruction of a large quantity of wool by the Boston fire has given rise to a fresh discussion of wool raising in this country, especially in the Pacific States. This interest has for several years been regarded as the most remunerative of any branch of agriculture on the Pacific coast, and seems destined to rapidly expand. There were in 1871 about 32,000,000 sheep in the United States, yielding an average of four pounds of wool each, or 128,000,000 pounds in the aggregate. In addition to this product the annual importation of wool amounts to about 70,000,000 pounds, at a cost of nearly $10,000,000. In addition to this importation, the United States import woolen goods to the amount of nearly $44,000,000 per annum. There is room, therefore, for an increase of 17,000,000 more sheep in the country to supply the home demand for wool, and for about 12,000,000 more to displace the importation of woolen goods. It is a noticeable fact, based on incontestable figures, that while the demand for wool is constantly increasing the facilties for production are gradually decreasing. A new territory is occupied by permanent settlers the natural pastures are contracted and diminished. There is, however, a large area of territory in California, Nevada, Utah, Arizona and Colorado which is well adapted to sheep raising, and presents a tempting field to those inclined to embark in this branch of business.

The New Presidential Bill.

Mr. Bank's proposed constitutional amendment has the following provisions:—

"The executive power shall be vested in a President of the United States of America. He shall hold his office during the term of six years. No person elected to the office of President shall be eligible for re-election.

"The Vice-President shall hold his office during the term of six years. The President and Vice-President shall be chosen by the electors qualified to vote in the election of Representatives to the Congress of the United States at an election which shall be held for that purpose, on the same day appointed in the several States for the election of Representatives to Congress, in such manner and under such regulations as Congress may by law direct."

Suppose, says a reviewer, a President dies early in his term and the Vice-President succeeds, what is to prevent him from using all the powers of his office to secure another lease? He was not elected President, and therefore does not come under the provision marked.

THE BOILER QUESTION.—Scientific papers are discussing the boiler question very seriously. An engineer, who wishes to have his say in the discussion, writes: I have run a steam engine 17 years, and one time seeing steam coming out of a sheet of iron in one side of the boiler, I went in and examined the place where the steam came out and not being satisfied, let the steam run down and stopped the work. We had on at the time 60 lbs of steam, and when we came to examine the boiler after the steam was down we found a place about 12x22 inches that was rusted almost through. The sound iron was not thicker than the shell of a wasps nest, and yet it held against the pressure of 60 lbs of steam. This satisfied me that no ordinary pressure of steam blows up a boiler. Keep the water at the proper height in a boiler and such disasters will be scarce.

A sea captain, just returned from a long voyage, was told by a commission merchant the sad news that his wife had died. "Wife dead!" said the captain, "well now so you know, I didn't think she was long-lived? How's freights?"

Concerning Christmas.

"Yawning for Cheshire cheese" is mentioned in the Spectator as a Christmas gabol.

It was customary for the Kings of France to give presents to their soldiers at Christmas time.

It was formerly thought that bread baked on Christmas Eve would not turn mouldy.

Within the last hundred years the festivities appropri

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Jan. 2, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with ethcash, will receive the REPORTER one year free.

The radicals are now divided upon civil service reform. Before the election they all promised reform in the civil service, and now one-half of them are down on it, and favor the old drag and bag. The honester portion are for it, but we think they won't amount to much. Grant will be carried off by the corruptionists and incompetents, in spite of all fair promises of reform previous to the election.

When the merchants and citizens of New Orleans, at a large public meeting, appointed 100 of their foremost citizens to go to Washington, and lay before the President a truthful statement of their troubles in Louisiana, and ask for justice, Grant told his attorney general to telegraph as follows:

Your visit with the hundred citizens will be unavailing so far as the President is concerned. His decision is made and will not be changed, and the sooner it is acquiesced in the sooner good order and peace will be restored.

(Signed) G. H. WILLIAMS,
Attorney General.

Now Grant made up his decision and declared Pinchbeck governor before he was acquainted with the real facts, and when he has nothing to do with deciding who is the governor of a state—a question which must be settle within and by the state itself, but he has the bayonets in New Orleans, and his word is law. Can the Emperor of Morocco go further?

The N. Y. Herald, which leans to Grant, does not endorse his usurpation, and speaking of his bayonet rule says "it has not a pleasant prospect before it. Apart from the few whites who are interested politically in its success and the negroes it can control by money or other means, it is utterly without a following in the state. The militia refused to recognize its authority and defied its armed police, yielding only to the Federal troops. The people are united against it, and will, no doubt, contest its right to levy taxes or to do any legislative act. While it holds on to its usurped authority it can only bring confusion, trouble and discredit upon the State. Whithout the Federal government at their backs Kellogg, Pinchbeck and their associates could not remain in power a single day, and every hour of their rule will be an injury to the people of Louisiana."

The Women Ding Donging.

The women are about to petition the constitutional convention for the right to vote. We don't believe there are half dozen of females in Centre county who are bothering their brains about it, and any woman who has a good husband, or any one in expectation of one, will not tear her night-cap strings about women suffrage.

Now all male voters have a qualification affixed, and if females shall have the right to vote, we insist upon attaching qualifications, for instance, about as follows, all of which being O. K., let her swear:

1st, That she can bake good bread and can cook a good dinner.

2d, That she knows how and is willing to nurse her own babies.

3rd, That she can darn stockings, mend breeches, make beds, keeps her house in nice order, and, in case of necessity, can chop wood.

4th, That she don't follow the styles and fashions with every change of the moon.

5th, That she detests Grecian bends and an extra stock of hair.

6th, That she can fill all the above qualifications and have time enough to vote and read and talk politics.

Now if Suse Anthony or any of the other strong-minded can fill these qualifications, why let them be voters, and if they think we are asking too much, let them "go for us."

We direct the attention of our readers to the prospectus of the Pittsburg *Post*. The Post is the leading democratic paper of Western Penn'a, and among the ablest organs in the state. The daily reaches our county at noon on same day that it is published and contains all the telegraphic and much other news. The weekly will be found a first class family paper.

The N. Y., Tribune supposes that the Executive has come to the conclusion that the recognition of the Pinchback government in Louisana, was to say the least premature and that:

The legislature which has just presented articles of impeachment against Warmoth is guarded by Federal troops. The Presidents's word alone suffices to establish the legality of the contesting claims to the Governorship. *If this is not chaos come again, we would like to know what it is.*

The administraion has bought up a majority of the Tribune stock, and we suppose the tone of the paper will not be in a line to expose the wrong done by the administration, which it followed so fearlessly and independently under Mr. Greeley. Colfax has been chosen editor under the new arrangement.

The Tribune stock—51 shares of it—has again changed hands, being purchased back by Whitelaw Ried, and will be conducted in accordance with Mr. Greeley's late views, and will only support the Administration when it thinks it is right.

A happy New Year to all.

1873—Vol. VI.

With this issue we enter the new year of 1873, and the 6th volume of the REPORTER. Leaving old 1872 among the things numbered with the past, but not forgotten, we enter new 1873, to our kind and numerous readers greeting, hoping that with the end of another year, we may still count them our readers and be able to renew our greetings to them, and for many years thereafter, and when the sombre veil of time shall close up to us the visions of this life of toil and trial, may it be only until the abyss from time to eternity shall have been crossed, and we all meet and join in the celestial greeting of the sphere beyond.

We need not speak in praises of the REPORTER—our readers will attest that modesty has been its characteristic; a journal that must continually boast of itself does it for want of appreciation outside of its own sanctum. That the REPORTER has met the appreciation of our people, is amply attested by the past, for since its foundation up to this writing, there has scarce been a week but what we counted an addiction to our list, until now, being the youngest paper, it ranks among the most widely circulated, is the most eagerly read and sought for paper in this county.

It gives us pleasure to know that the REPORTER has been a journal fit to be read at any fireside; that its tone has been free from vulgarity, and that its columns have been characterized by justice and fair-dealing upon all subjects. We furnish more reading matter than any county paper we know of in the United States, determined to make a readable paper, although our profits are thereby cut down to a figure far below that made by other papers. We have not escaped opposition in this our legitimate work. More than once have secret plots been laid to injure us and rob the REPORTER of patronage and of its just dues; these plans sometimes succeeded because we choose to let them be carried into effect, rather than strive against the secret plottings of those who want all. But, in spite of these efforts, the career of the REPORTER has been upward. We have gone upon the principle of "live and let live," and being the oldest publisher and printer connected with the press of Centre county, we shall follow our beaton path, and strive to merit the good wishes and support of our friends in the future, extending to them for their generous support of the past our hearfelt thanks.

The result of the Presidential election as announced by the Electoral College is given below. The death of Mr. Greeley has caused the electoral vote to be strangely mixed:

PRESIDENT.

For U. S. Grant,	304
For Horace Greeley,	3
For B. Gratz Brown,	14
For Thomas A. Hendricks,	27
For Chas. Jenkins, Ga.,	2
For David Davis,	1

VICE PRESIDENT.

For Henry Wilson,	304
For B. Gratz Brown,	32
For A. H. Colquit, Ga.,	5
For N. P. Banks,	1
For Geo. W. Julian,	5
For John M. Palmer,	3
For Wm. S. Groesbeck,	1

STOKES' TRIAL.

The case for the prosecution in the trial of Edward S. Stokes was closed on 26th, and the opening for the defence was made to the jury. The only new testimony elicited, of importance, was that of Parker, to the effect that Stokes, a few weeks before the homicide, had asserted that he would shoot Fisk.

Andrew Parker testified: On the 6th of January last I was living in 84 street; knew Stokes before that time; saw him at the Hoffman House six or eight weeks before the shooting; I was introduced to Mr. Stokes and we entered into conversation; we spoke of the trial of Johnson in Yorkville; he asked me how I was getting along in the hotel, under Fisk; I said I was not appointed by Fisk; he removed me; said I was sorry there was trouble between him and Fisk; he said Fisk was a d—d blackmailer; he had a pistol and would shoot him.

Stokes Denies the Statement.

Mr. Stokes here rose quickly and addressing the court, said in a low tone of voice: "It is false, every word of that." He then sat down and steadily gazed at the witness during the cross-examination.

In his trial on 27th, Stokes told his story of the Fisk shooting. He admitted that he shot Fisk, but said he did it in self-defense; that Fisk drew his pistol to shoot him; and that, moreover, he had long been in constant fear of personal violence from Fisk. We are not told what effect this statement had on court or jury. The trial will be concluded this week.

LOUISIANA OUTRAGES.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION REVIEWED.

A CONCISE STATEMENT OF FACTS.

Let Every Freeman Read.

The following vigorous and clear review of the political situation in Louisiana from the New Orleans *Times* will be read with interest by all who have not grown thoroughly callous and indifferent to a high handed invasion of the rights of their fellow citizens in a distant state, or who have not become enamored of lawless negro rule:

CARTHAGO EST DELENDA.

It is impossible that the American people can be kept long ignorant of the facts or indifferent to the wretched condition to which this state and people are reduced by the recent outrages perpetrated on them by a corrupt ring of political adventurers, aided by a judical confederate and the arms of the United States.

We repel, as an undeserved reproach, the suspicion and imputation of utter cold hearted insensibility on the part of the great mass of our fellow citizens at the north. What has appeared to us in that light is ascribable to a supreme ignorance of the facts. Justice to them, as well as to our cause, requires that these facts should be kept before them, distinct and seperate from the false and foreign matter and issues by which they have been loaded and confounded.

Let, therefore, the admitted, undisputed and indisputable facts of this controversy be put and kept before the people in such form and manner as will leave them no longer an excuse for misconception, indiference, or lukewarmness toward a cause which involves the most serious results to republican liberty that has ever arisen in the history af the republic.

These are the facts:

1. That an election was held for state officers in this state, on the 4th of November last, under the laws of the state, and with the universal admission by all parties of its fairness and peacefulness; that at such election, there were over 21,-860 more votes received than were ever polled before.

2. That not a word was uttered in reference to the fairness of this election until the result was proclaimed as in favor of the conservative party in the state; that then a plot was hatched in the custom-house of this city to have this election set aside and the returns so suppressed as to shut into the chaos of the state all the political candidates, and especially an overwhelming negro majority in the legislature.

3. To effect this object the United States district attorney concocts in a caucus of federal office holders a bill in chancery in the name of Kellogg, alleging that he has been dedrived of ten thousand votes, which, if they had been cast, would have been in his favor, and would have given him the majority. In support of his allegations he files some 3,500 affidavits, printed, and with the cross marks attached, of negroes in remote country parishes.

4. Before any sifting or inquiry into these mere allegations and affidavits could be made—before any trial could be had, the United States Judge issues an interlocutory order, directing the United States marshall to seize the state house, to expel the regular officers of the state, and to proceed to recognize and install as the real government the beaten radical negro candidates, who are proclaimed by a bogus or fraudulent board.

5. The returns of this board, created by Durell's interlocutory ordes, were flagrantly false and fictitious, based on no other facts or figures than the mere calculations of a partisan committee, and the exclusion of all returns of votes actually received by the conservative candidates.

There is no man of their own party with a spark of decency who does not laugh to scorn this miserable botch and fiction. Even Kellogg, by his own intimations, has admitted the gross outrage and falsehood of these returns, and declared that conservative candidates were elected who are returned by this board as defeated by thousands of votes!

6. That thus, and by means of this same interlocutory order of Durell, one of the most corrupt audacious negroes that ever hung upon the outskirts of our community, whose term of office had expired and with it all power to act as lieutenant governor, was foisted by United States bayonets into the chief executive chair of the state and is recognized as such by the federal government.

7. That the immediate effects of these several acts and consequences of this interlocutory order of a petty United States judge are the installation, over the state of Louisana, of a government consisting of the following officials:

For Governor:
A UNITED STATES SENATOR.

For Lieutenant Governor:
A NEGRO UNITED STATES COLLECTOR OF THE PORT OF SHREVEPORT.

For President of the Senate:
THE MULATTO SURVEYOR OF THE PORT OF NEW ORLEANS.

For Speaker of the House of Representives:
THE UNITED STATES POSTMASTER AT NEW ORLEANS.

For Auditor of the State:
THE ASSISTANT TREASURER OF THE UNITED STATES.

For Senators and Members of the House of Representatives:
Sixty-Eight Ignorant and Corrupt Negroes, a Majority of Whom Hold Subordinate Offices in the Collectors's and Assessor's Departments of the United States Government.

This is the government which has been forced upon the people of the state of Louisiana, through an order in chancery of a petty judge, enforced by the arms of the federal government; and these are the facts, under which this outrage has been consummated, upon which the American people must now declare their convictions and judgement.

If such transactions can obtain their approval and suport; if the precipitate and evidently ignorant sanction given by the authorities at Washington be sustained by them, then is the empire inaugurated in the place of the once proud republic, and Louisiana converted from a rich prosperous state into a negro province, ruled by the satraps of the central authorities.

A Warning to Strikers—Sentencedto Sing Sing for Seven Years for Intimidating a Workman.

[From the New York World of Dec. 7.]

The case of James O. Chambers, indicted during the season of strikers last summer for felonious assults upon James Brownlee, a non-striker, was disposed of in General Sessions yesterday, the prisoner being sentenced to State Prison for seven years. The history of the case is as follows: On the 6th of June last James Browlee, a carpenter, was at work in a shop on East Forty-first street, near First avenue, when Chambers and another man, both members of trade-unions, entered the shop and accused him of recreancy to the cause in working for less than the Union prices. Chambers then drew a pistol and menaced Brownlee with it. Next he threw Brownlee's tools from the window and again drew his pistol, but was dissuaded from using it by his companion, who then went in search of other strikers, leaving Brownlee in Chamber's charge. The latter then compelled Brownlee to leave his work and come with him into the street, when drawing his pistol a third time, he presented it at his head, with the words. "That is the way we treat such a sort as you" and fired, the ball entering Brownlee's cheek and carrying away a portion of his jaw.

Chambers yesterday pleaded not guilty, contrary to the advice of his counsel, who wished him to plead to the charge of a minor assault, for which five years is the maximum sentence. Being examined as the sole witness in his own behalf. Chambers confessed the truth of the complainant's story, alleging, however, that during his conversation with the complainant the latter had struck him with a saw upon the head. This was before the parties went into the street. In summing up the case District-Attorney Sullivan said: The first consideration for the jury, after satisfying themselves of the facts, is to so decide the case as to vindicate the law and preserve the public peace and order These workmen, misguided as they may have been, were engaged in an unlawful act; they were trespassers in the building they had entered, and not peacefully assembling, as the law entitles them to do, to consider matters of their rights and interests. They visited the complainant when at his work to intimidate him and drive him from it. The assault was therefore a great offence, not against the complainant only, but of a character to interfere with the rights of the whole people. It was an attempt to prevent men from pursuing their daily labor for the support of their families, and as such amounted to nothing less than a riot, violent and dangerous, which made it imperatively the office of the law to vindicate the public order and peace.

The jury remained out about half an hour and brought in a verdict of guilty, with a recommendation to mercy, and Recorder Hackett sentenced Chambers as above.

—The Mifflinburg Bank, lately started, is officered as follows:

James Chambers for President, S. S. Barber, Vice President, R. V. Glover, Cashier, and R. V. B. Lincoin, H. G. Wolf, J. D. S. Gast, Geo. Himmelreich, Daniel Long, B. W. Thompson and others, for directors.

Kamehenameha V., King of the Sandwich Islands, died on the 11th instant without naming a successor.

There being no legitimate claimant of the throne, the sovereignty reverts to the people, and a movement is being urged for a free constitution, which threatens revolution.

PLAN FOR THE RESUMPTION OF SPECIE PAYMENTS.

Mr. Cox's bill for the resumption of specie payments, introduced in the House to-day, provides that on and after the first day of——, 1873, the United States Treasury notes shall cease to be lawful money or legal tenders in payment of debts, public or private, except in payment of debts contracted after February 25, 1862, and before the first of——, 1873; and payment for taxes, interest due or to become due the United States, the Secretary of the Treasury shall withdraw from circulation and destroy during each month from and after the first day of——, 1873, not less than—— millions of Treasury notes, heretofore issued, until the whole amount thereof are extinguished. The Banking and Currency Committee will proceed to the consideration of the subject at its meeting to-morrow.

It is proposed to unite the five Republics of Central America into one Confederation, under a form of government similar to that established by the fathers of this Republic. Such a project should be carried into execution witout delay. Central America is destined to become a most important portion of this continent. Across its territory will be cut the water-road from the Pacific to the Atlantic Ocean, and the trade of half the world will travel through that channel. This being the future of the isthmus portion of the New World, it is absolutely essential that it should be protected by a steady government, capable of covering the vast capital and improvements which will be centered in the locality of the transit route. Small, isolated, weak States, constantly at war with each other, and the prey of desperate, characterless adventures, will not be able to give that protection to the canal which is required to make it a success. But a union or confederation of the Central American States will benefit them in a local sense, and, at the same time, give a fresh impetus to the ship canal project, by which a new cut off to Asia will be offered to the commercial world.

Bonapartism.

The State of Louisiana, says the Pittsburg Post, has a complete political organization, as fully as we have in Pennsylvania. It has its Governor, its Judges its subordinate officers. It was formed under the legislation of the Radicals themselves. And yet we find Gen. Emory, acting under the orders of the Secretary of War—or, to speak with more accuracy, under the orders of the President through the Secretary—demanding the surrender of a State Arsenal to the United States troops.

There was no rebellion in Louisiana at the time: the Govenor, under whose orders the militia of the State held the Armory, is a carpet-bag Republican from Ohio; so there can be no pretext that this war of the military power was made against the Democratic party; in point of fact it was only one point in the game now playing in New Orleans, by which Grant hopes to bring about the election of his brother-in-law Casey to the United State Senate.

Suppose Andrew Johnson had used the military power for such a purpose, what would have been the result? Would not impeachment and removal have followed close upon him? Why, for merely enquiring of of this very same Gen. Emory, who was at one time in command at Washington, how many troops we had and where they were posted, a Radical House endeavored to remove him. Now Emory may be used by Grant to seize the property of a State, and not a Radical watch-dog even whimpers.

Is Grant only practising upon the people upon the outskirts, preparatory to a Cromwellian or a Bonapartist demonstration upon Congress itself?

A Dentist announces that he extracts teeth with great pains. Most dentists do.

Nine thousand Khivese are besieging the Russian forts on the Emba River, and another force of 2,000 men is depredating on the Russian fisheries at the mouth of the same river. The British Ambassador at St. Petersburg has informed Prince Gortschakoff that England will not interfere with Russia's progress in Central Asia so long as it does not threaten Afghanistan.

OUR BLACK STATE, SOUTH CAROLINA.

The town is again filled with the honorables—God save the mark—and white, red, yellow, and black legislators are to be seen on every hand. Scott, the retiring governor, has been too ill to install his successors, the saintly Moses, and the lawmakers of this thoroughly Africanized state have spent the week loafing around promiscuously. Dark colors being fashionable in winter, everything here may be considered in the height of the fashion.

The president of the senate is a negro; the speaker of the house is a negro; two-thirds of the members of both houses are negroes; the chairman of nearly every important committee is a negro; doorkeepers, messengers and other attachees are negroes; the clerk of the house is a negro; the lieutenant governor is a negro (convict in the United States court); the state treasurer, and in fact all the state officials except two, are negroes; the members of Congress are all negroes except one, and the few whites associated with this ignorant and degraded black crew look meaner than the darkies themselves. There are members who cannot sign their names; others who have dabbled a little in the spelling book, but are independent and original enough whenever they attempt to write to spell every word in a way of their own, unlike any way known to Webster or the printing-office; others who have figured in the criminal courts of their respective counties and if they do not understand a demurrer they are by no means ignorant of bars, and the body entire may be considered (always excepting the few Democrats) as a mass of ignorance and brutality. One glance at the concern is enough to secure an indorsement of this verdict from any impartial and intelligent looker-on.

BARNUM'S MUSEUM BURNED.

Fearful Scenes in the Blazing Menagerie.

NEW YORK, December, 24.—The clang of the fire bells, the shouts of the multitude, the hoarse cries of the firemen, the roaring and screaming of the wild beasts, and the indefinable crackling, hissing noise of the flames combined to make the burning of Barnum's Museum, this morning, a sight both terrible and great. It is only a few months ago that Barnum paid to Mr. Wood the bonus, allowing him to re-open the show business in New York, and purchased Lent's Fourteenth Street Circus. Here he installed one of the greatest menageries and museums he has yet opened, and it was this that fell before the fire this morning. The building was heated by immense boilers. One of these had in some way become defective, and from its fire box dropped the coals that caused the conflagration. The fire was first seen by some passers-by in Fourteenth street, who notified a policeman, and the alarm was given. Only a few minutes later and two fire engines with hose attached to adjacent hydrants were playing streams of water on the building, but those few minutes was all, that were required by the fire to gain the mastery, and when the doors were burst open the first that were at hand were those only who saw the ground floor fall to the basement; saw the flames girdle the sides of the building, enveloping cage after cage and their living inmates.

THE BEASTS.

Ere this the watchman had succeeded in loosening two of the three elephants, and led them to the rear entrance, and out into the street, where they were loosened. A determined effort was made to save others of the animals, but the fire spread so rapidly that those who went to their rescue were forced to run for their own preservation. As the fire ran its round of the thin framework of the building, the corrugated iron siding crumpled up in white hot leaves, and joined with the flames in the centre to insure the distruction of the cages of beasts, birds and monkeys and the curiosities from every point of the earth. The lions and tigers roared with rage and pain as the sparks and falling brands fell upon them, and beat with frenzid agony the iron bars of their cages that grew momentarily hotter. The birds screamed frantically and fluttered, but only for a moment. The hot air either stifled their voices, or a flame caught their plumage and almost instantaniously they were enveloped in the fire. The chattering monkeys huddled into the farther corners of their cages until the heat drove them forth and as all became living coals around them they bounced backward and forth again, up and down, until they fell into the hot bed of coals, crumpling into coals themselves. Their agonies seemed nearer that of human beings, and their cries were even more piteous than of the other beasts, because of their frantic attempts to escape, and their consciousness. The agony of the more ferocious beasts was more terribly grand. One huge tiger sprang out as the top of his cage fell in on him, and a second later was struggling with his head and nose above the bed of coals into which he had jumped. One long roar and his pain was over. The other cages were all iron and their inmates died inside the bars.

The Giraffes were loosened and might have all escaped, but were paralyzed by fear. The keepers had but a few seconds to urge them, and were forced to leave them to their fate. All the animals but the two elephants were destroyed.

The following is a list of the more prominent ones: 3 Sea Lions, 4 Giraffes, 2 White Polar Bears, 1 Horned Horse, Seals Alpine Goat, Ostrich, Pelicans, 2 Abyssinian Lions, 2 Bengal Tigers, 1 Asiatic Yak, 1 Eland, 1 Llama, Leopards, Serpents, Apes, Gorillas, Chacma, 6 Camels, 2 Dromedaries, 1 Elephant, Happy Family, and other minor animals, amounting to one hundred specimens.

LOSS.

The animals were valued at $250,000 in the aggregate. The building about $50,-000. The total insurance will amount to $90,000.

MR. BARNUM INFORMED OF HIS LOSS.

Yesterday morning at 8 o'clock, Mr. Hurd, one of the managers, telegraphed to Mr. Barnum, who is with his branch establishment in New Orleans, thus:

About four this morning fire discovered in boiler room. Everything destroyed except two elephants and one camel.

At 2:20 Mr. Hurd received the subjoined reply:

Tell editors I have cabled European agents to expend half a million for attractions. Will have new and more extensive traveling show than ever in April.

On Tuesday one of Mr. Barnum's agents, Mr. E. W. Woolcot, arrived from Hamburg, where he had been making additional selections for the museum. He says that it would be very difficult to procure so fine a set of animals as perished in the fire yesterday.

Terrible Railroad Disaster.

Nineteen Persons Killed and Thirty-five Wounded.

Corry, Pa., December 24—Midnight.—This afternoon at quarter past three o'clock as the mail train on the Buffals, Corry and Pittsburg Railroad, leaving Corry at twenty minutes past one p. m., neared Prospect, and when within about eighty rods of the station, the train was thrown off the track at a trestle work, the passenger and baggage cars and tender falling a distance of twenty-six feet while the engine passed over unhurt. Up to the present time the dead bodies of nineteen persons have been recovered, some of which are fearfully burned, and thirty-five persons are known to have been wounded, some of them seriously.

Almost immediately the cars took fire, the passenger coach burning at both ends. Some half dozen persons waiting at the station were soon at the scene of the accident, but they worked at an immense disadvantage. No water could be had, and the snow that was scraped up had little effect in staying the flames. Only two axes were available, and the wood-work of the cars was bolted together so firmly and intricately that but little headway could be made with them. All the time these efforts were being put fourth the flames were steadily gaining, and the shrieks of the imprisoned victims, as the scorching heat enveloped them, was appalling to the stoutest heart. Now and then a rope was put through a crevice, fastened to a form, and the sufferer pulled out by main strength. Sometimes it would be a lifeless body, and the charred arms, legs, or head would drop off in the struggle. In three or four instances the head was thus separated from the trunk and in as many more cases the body was bereft of its limbs. The body of a lady was thus rescued from the flames, the head and one arm snapping off like a piece of charcoal while the other arm was untouched, a kid glove covering the hand and her fingers wearing their jeweled ornaments. The body will doubtless be recognized with the aid of the rings. But for these it would have been impossible to identify it. The bodies of three other ladies were taken out, neither of which it it is believed, can be recognized. In all it is estimated that fully ten of the nineteen forms removed from the burning car are unrecognizable.

After the accident Frank Taylor, of Corry, one of the rescued passengers, was leaning against some object and seeing an acquaintance passing called him by name. The friend turned around and saw Taylor apparently uninjured, but suddenly he said' "Tell my wife"—and fell over dead. He must have died from internal injury, but the inmates of the burning cars were shrieking for aid, and Mr. Taylor's friend did not see him again until his corpse was brought in and placed with the others. After the groans of the dying were stilled in death, the stench arising from the burning bodies is said to have been sickening. With no means of extinguishing the flames and the heat being too intense to admit of all the bodies being extracted, nothing could be done by the spectators but to stand quietly by and see the remains slowly consumed.

The Williamsport Accident.

FOURTEEN PERSONS KILLED.

ABOUT FORTY WOUNDED.

Williamsport, December 26,—During services yesterday at the Baptist church at Newberry (a Christmas gathering for children), in the Seventh ward, this city, the floor and ceiling gave way, precipitating about 500 persons into the celler below. Fourteen persons were killed and about forty injured, some of them seriously. Among the killed are the following: John Riccie, Boye Mehaffey, Grace Seaman, Mrs. Sadie Moffat, Mrs. Duncan, Mrs. Campbell and her two children, Miss Tillie Reader, Miss Mary Fisher, a boy named Ettinger, a child of Linn M'Minn, Mrs. Remen, Miss Elizabeth Baskins, William Sherman, a child of C. V. S. M'Minnis, a child of John Bubb, and Mrs. John Wilkinson.

When the crash came there went up a heartrending wail of mangled humanity. Children wildly shrieked for their parents, and the groans of the wounded and dying filled the air. To add to the horror the oil lamps of the edifice ignited and bid fair to destroy all in a general conflagration. Those outside worked with a will, and used every possible effort to rescue the living. The church was now on fire, but providentially the flames could be reached and were speedily extinguished. Before the floor fell, many of those within were able to reach the windows, and leaped to the ground, a distance of fifteen feet. In the panic several were wounded by being run over.

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

A Railroad Bridge Gives Way.

FIFTY PERSONS INSTANTLY KILLED.

ONE HUNDRED WOUNDED.

The Cars Take Fire and Thirty Persons Burned to Death.

Westfield, N. Y., December 24.—A frightful accident occurred this afternoon at the cross-cut railroad near this place. A bridge over which a passenger train was passing gave way with the pressure, and the cars were precipitated to the ground below, wrecking the entire train. Upwards of fifty persons were immediately killed and over one hundred wounded To add to the terrible nature of the calamity the cars took fire and over thirty persons were burned to death.

Westfield is a town in Chatauqua county, New York, 57 miles from Buffalo, on the line of the Buffalo and Erie railroad.

The Late Storms in England—The Rivers Flooded.

London, December 20.—The late heavy storms have swelled the streams throughout England to a great height, and several of them have overflowed. Windsor and Eaten are flooded. The river Trent and its affluents, the Soar and Derwent, have risen above their banks, submerging a large portion of the country in Leicester, Derby and Notingham. In some sections of these counties only the tops of trees and hedges are visible. Heavy land slides have occurred near Dover, and railway communication with that town is interrupted.

The town of Petersborough, in Northampton county, is flooded and many of the residents have been compelled to take refuge from the water in the upper stories of their dwellings.

Terrible Loss of Life.

A dispatch from Liverpool says 449 persons, including passengers and sailors, have perished by marine disasters during the past ten days. Thirty persons were lost by the sinking of the ship Matchless on the coast of Northumberland county.

An accumulation of river ice, one mile wide, three miles long, and many feet in hight, is a tremendous enemy when it moves. Just in this terrifying fashion the Mississippi, above Memphis, has been obstructed. The shore-ice, detached from up-stream, drifts down and locks with isolated sheets, forming a "jam" which reaches from shore to shore. On this other masses are forced by the swift current, until the pile mounts higher and higher, and extends far up the river. This vast mass at Memphis burst, on 27th, being forced apart by a freshet which swept in from the Ohio. The monstrous barrier, torn into floating avalanches, crashed down upon the fleet of steamers below, grinding up twenty of them like egg-shells. Boats and cargoes were swept away aggregating a loss of twenty millions. Due warning of the danger was given and the crews and passengers escaped narrowly. The disaster is a great one; it adds another weighty item to the losses of the year.

Letters From India.

CENTRE HALL ABROAD.

LETTER NO. X.

(Correspondence of the Centre Reporter.)

It was a beautiful sunshiny day in February that the steamer Ebre, with the French tri-color gaily flying from her mainmast entered the harbor of Smyrna the chief port of Asia Minor. It is called Ismir, by the Turks, to whom it belongs, and lies at the head of a splendid gulf. It is the centre of the Levant trade, and for this dead and dying east, exhibits an unusual degree of vitality.

Smyrna is historic, I here for the first time experienced the feeling that I was getting into the realms of antiquity. I was now approaching the theatre of the hoary past; and I began to recognize the fact.

Homer is claimed as a native of Smyrna and it would seem, with a fair degree of plausibility. It was here that one of the "Seven churches of Asia" mentioned in the Apocalypse was located. Among other objects of interest which are worth the traveler's attention, is the Governor's Palace—a characteristic monument of Oriental luxury and enjoyment; the Vizer Khan among the ruins of the ancient Theatre; a Byzantine castle overlooking the bay and the site of the Acropolis—manifestly a magnificent structure in its day, grand and imposing even in its ruins; the Cemetery on Mt. Pagus near the site of the Seven churches &c.

Among the foremost who clambered on deck when the steamer stopped, was a little, wiry, sunburned Jewish-looking fellow, who announced himself to be a dragoman. His English was villainous, but by dint of a good deal of extravagant gesticulation he could generally succeed in making himself understood. I wanted to go on shore, and so I motioned him to approach. Yes, he was a Jew, and named, as is every alternate Jew you meet in the east, after the pride and glory of his race—David. David was "berry good dragoman," according to his own showing. He did look as responsible as any of the other bandits around him, who claimed to be dragomen and so we engaged David.

We went on shore, and after the usual amount of bargaining we secured horses and started for the reputed church of St. John's Revelation. It lies about a ride of an hour and a half north of the modern town of Smyrna. Winding our way out among endless caravans and trains of camels and donkeys, we at length reached the open country and galloping by ruins and broken pillars and crumbling aqueducts, relics of a former Roman age, found ourselves standing within a little dingy convent-like building concerning which it is claimed, the command came to the solitary watcher on Patmos, "and unto the angel of the church at Smyrna write." A long bearded, venerable Greek padre lives in an adjoining cottage, and with his wife, has charge of the hoary old pile. His assertion that this is the identical building in which those old contemporaries of St. John, worshiped did not, by any means, convince us of the fact. The exact locality of the ancient church is still a question among archaologists. They are all agree however, that its site is in this vicinity. Dropping a few piastres into the palm of the old padre, and accepting a little wax candle which he urged upon us as a memento, we galloped away. Returning we passed by the grave of the Christian martyr Polycarp. A lone cypress standing out in the treeless landscape around, marks his resting place. As I rode up, a woman closely veiled was kneeling by the little mound engaged in prayer. Brave old Polycarp! you could march boldly to martyrdom sooner than deny your blessed Christ. Oh, valiant old martyr, it is heroism like yours, that expands and ennobles our lives and when we would be mean and base, teaches us to be good and true. Your heroism has not been forgotten either, for here, after all these centuries, is religion worshiping at your grave.

Ephesus another of the "Seven churches" is near here. Patmos also, where that awful apocalyptic vision came to the lonely exile. It cost us a severe pang to forgo a visit to them, but the Ebre would not wait and lands of wondrous interest still lay before us. So we strolled through the bazaars, bought a tarboosh to remember Smyrna, replenished our tobacco pouch with some royal old Lebanon fine-cut, indulged in the indescribable luxury of a genuine Turkish bath, and got on board just as the steamer was beginning to haul up her anchor. I can say of Smyrna what I can of but few places in this decrepit superannuated east; I like it. Mr. Smithers, our American consul there, seems to be as much attached to the quaint old place as if it was his native town. By the way, if any of your people from Centre Hall ever get to Smyrna, don't fail to call on George Smithers at the American Consulate. If you do, you will fall to meet as true-hearted an American gentleman as ever upheld the dignity of the Stars and Stripes in a foreign land.

A twenty-four hour sail from Smyrna, over a sea almost "as smooth as glass, brings us to the pleasant, luxuriant little island of Rhodes. This is one of the places where that gallant half-sailor, half-soldier and champion of the Cross, Paul, used to stop. How natural that description by Mark, Acts 21:1." We came with a straight course unto Coos, and the day following unto Rhedes. Involuntarily I cast my eyes round upon the objects upon which his gaze once rested, and I don't believe I should have been very much surprised if the irrepressible old apostle had stepped on board and informed us that he had been on a missionary tramp through western Asia, asking a passage down to Joppa.

Rhodes was once one of the proudest cities of the east. To her port flocked all the merchants and traders of the east. On these green waters lying so calm and bright around us once rode royal galleys and merchantmen from every country. What school boy has not read of the wondrous Collossus of Rhodes, which spanned the harbor, and between whose giant legs the largest galleys could pass with ease. But its glory has departed. Gone is the famous city, the throbbing hearts, the famous colossus, the pomp and splendor—all gone. A little half-ancient, half-modern town about half the size of Centre Hall and that is all.

Hoisting the anchor, the figure head is again turned toward the east. For some time after leaving Rhodes, there is some magnificent mountain scenery on the right. After nightfall we had one of the finest displays of the Aurora Borealis I ever beheld. The whole northern heavens appeared like one vast canopy of burnished gold. Such displays I am told can be seen only on the Mediterranean. The next day we reached Mersina, a small place but of considerable importance as a trading port. From the deck of the vessel, the shore seems literally *lined* with camels conveying cotton and tobacco from the interior. There are some fine Roman columns near here, the commissary tells me, but we are anchored nearly a mile from shore, and the swell is too great to venture a landing. Left in the evening and after a stormy night, arrived next morning at Alexandrette. This is a place of some importance, being the natural port of Aleppo and Bagdad. It is called Iskanderoon by the Turks. Should the gigantic scheme of the Euphrates Valley railroad be carried into execution, this will form its northern terminus. This monster railroad is to connect London and Paris with farthest India. If the jealousy of Russia does not thwart the plan, the next five years may probably see the work completed, and when it is done, I shall pack my satchel some fine morning and stepping into the cars at Guntur, and sweeping by Babylon, past the Garden of Eden and on by Palmyra and Nineveh, shall just two weeks afterward be in Centre Hall. CENTRE HALL.

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1873. ANNOUNCEMENT. 1873.

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1873. THE WORLD. 1873.

A new political era is opening before the country.

The negro-cycle of our politics has rounded to its conclusion through civil war, social violence, industrial disorder, and has ended in giving freedom to four millions of the negro race, and the ballot to its adult males.

"The old order changeth,

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY JAN, 2, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week: by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

—The following locals would have appeared last week had a paper been issued from this office:

—Thursday night, 19th, we had about 4 inches of snow.

—Mr. Daniel Decker informs us that he has also rented the Old Fort hotel and intends running it. Whether this means that two hotels will be run at that point we won't swear, but if it does, it will be so much on the credit side of the railroad. As we mentioned in our last, that Mr. Daniel Weidesaul has also rented the hotel.

—If you want coffee of first-class quality, every grain pure and clean, go to Burnsides & Thomas', and ask for their Pea coffee. You only want one glance at it to buy it. Now just try it, you lovers of that beverage.

—Mr. John M. Swartz, of Twingrove, Wisconsin, who left 19 year ago Penn twp, is in on a visit to his old friends and acquaintances.

—A protracted meeting (methodist) has been going on for some time at Millheim, many conversions were effected.

—A HOG AND HERO.—We last week mentioned a hog weighing 503 lbs. as belonging to W. A. Boal—we were mistaken in the name, the grunter belonged to Geo. M. Boal, and has (we mean the hog) quite a history. This fellow, when he was yet a boar, about eight months ago, sported two enormous tusks, and killed two full grown bulls by riping their bellies with his powerful weapons, and played the same game upon a young horse which he wounded severely in the same manner. These valorous deeds were all done by his boarship in about one months time early last spring. But, he is no more—he has been transmogrified into sausages, and all bulls and horses can now rejoice, as we know all lovers of *brotweist* will.

—Henry Brockerhoff, an old and wealthy citizen of this county, while at Lock Haven, last week, took sick, and his case became so serious that his family was telegraphed for. Mr. B's age is about 78, and he was quartermaster under the first Napoleon at Waterloo; his commission is preserved and hangs framed in his house.

—John Hubler of Miles twp., last week, sold three horses for $925. John is a good farmer and keeps the best of horses.

—A. A. Kerlin, from the Selinsgrove Institute, preached in the Union and George's valley churches on Sabbath, 22nd.

On the following sabbath Mr. Kerlin preached to the Luth. Congregation of Bellefonte and Pleasant Gap. We have not yet had the pleasure of hearing our young friend (*Reverend* in prospective) preach, but such as have, make creditable mention of his efforts.

—A man by the name of Barnes residing at Osceola, shot a beautiful snow-white deer on Monday, said to be the most handsome ever killed on the mountain. He was offered forty dollars for the skin but refused it intending to have it stuffed.

—Settled—that the Ryndor organ is one of the best manufactured.

—Last week, as customary in all newspaper offices, there was no paper issued from this office.

—A Happy New Year to all the readers of the Repcrter, and the rest of mankind.

—Miles township now boasts a brass band. The citizens of Rebersburg and vicinity raised $280 with which to pay for the horns. This is worthy all praise, and other localities, not excepting our own, would do well to imitate the example of our neighbors in Brushvalley. Prof. Smith, of Lock Haven, is the teacher, and the following are the members of the band: Benj. Crawford, Jared Kramer, Jonath. Kramer, Harvey Miller, Geo. Hubler, Ph. Woodling, Henry Kramer, Jasp. Brumgard, Geo. Fehl, Rub. Smull, Isaac Kenney, D. Strayer, S. K. Foust.

—Gov. Geary has appointed E. M. Blanchard, of Bellefonte, a notory public.

—On last Tuesday evening, 24th ult., as Gen. Beaver and A. O. Furst were returning to Bellefonte, in a sleigh, from our town, a little mishap occured in the gap, by which they were spilled out upon the snow, and their horse ran away kicking the sleigh to pieces. The cause of this accident was a two-horse sled coming in the opposite direction, and it being about dusk, the teamster did not observe what was before him soon enough to let Messrs. Beaver and Furst pass, which forced them somewhat on the side of the bank, followed by an upset, run off, and breaking of the sleigh. Besides the cooling snow-dip, these gentlemen received no other injuries.

—Last week was a remarkably cold one all through. On Tunday, 22nd, at 9 a. m., the thermometer stood 10 degrees below zero, and on Christmas morning at 7 a. m., it was 14 below. On Thursday it snowed all day; Friday and Saturday, 27 and 28, were cold and somewhat stormy.

—Mr. Noah Weaver, a native of Haines twp., this week moved to Foxburg, Butler county, where he has been engaged for some years in oil operations. Success to him, and may he always "strike ile."

—The annual meeting and election of directors of the Pennsvalley Fire Insurance Company, will be held at Centre Hall, Monday, Jan. 13.

List of Grand Jurors for January Term.

Bellefonte Boro—John S. Rankins, Samuel Grant.
Milesburg Boro—John S. Proudfoot.
Philipsburg Boro—Geo. H. Zeigler.
Benner twp.—John Askey.
Boggs—Constance Curtin.
Burnsides—George R. Boak.
Gregg—John G. Heckman.
Halfmoon—Thomas M. Way.
Haines—Samuel H. Meyer.
Huston—Hugh Adams.
Liberty—Joseph Baumgardner, John Brickley.
Miles—J. B. Crawford.
Penn—David Ertle, Jacob Emerick, Jno. Brand.
Potter—David Deckert, John Beozer, Jonas B. Royer.
Spring—Sidney Miller.
Taylor—John Weaver.
Union—L. M. Fisher.
Worth—John G. Jones.

List of Petit Jurors for 1st Week of January Term.

Bellefonte Boro—Theodore Gordon, W. Reynolds, F. P. Green, John Irvin, jr.
Milesburg—John B. Thomas, J. S. Ryan.
Philipsburg—Wesley R. Runk, G. S. [illegible]man, John S. Funk.
Unionville—Joseph Steer, John Alexander.
[illegible]—Morgan Lucas, Jacob Yarnell.
Burnsides—M. Stewart.
Curtin—Joseph McClosky, James DeHaas.
Ferguson—Isaac Carter, Samuel Musser, John Sheffler.
Gregg—John B. Ross, John Hawk.
Harris—David Sparr, Evan Williams, Robert Goheen, John Meese, Adam Hartswick
Haines—Dan'l Hosterman.
Halfmoon—David M'Kinney.
Howard—W. G. Lucas.
Huston—Hugh Glenn.
Liberty—Christian Kuhns.
Marion—James McAlmont, Robert Strunk.
Miles—H. G. Couser.
Patton—P. B. Waddle, Wm. G. Furst.
Potter—Wm. Farner, And. Reesman, Adam Hosterman.
Spring—John Long, Shuman Lyons.
Taylor—John Copenhaver.
Union—Jas. P. Holt, And. Calhoun, W. Alexander.
Walker—John H. Swartz, Ira Michtley, C. Swartz.

2nd Week February Term.

Bellefonte Boro—Philip Ward, Wm. Hughes.
Milesburg—H. F. Ryman.
Howard—D. W. Packer.
Philipsburg—L. A. Sheave, Robert Musser, R. E. Munson.
Benner—Thomas Perdue.
Boggs—Robt. Beirly, Henry Heaton, James Curtin, Jos L. Neff.
Curtin—Henry Theil.
Gregg—John R. Sawyer, Alfred Durst.
Howard—John Bowers, Nelson Askey.
Halfmoon—Cyrus Cuarter, Jas. H. Ebbs.
Huston—Joseph Brown.
Liberty—W. Beaudel, James Bower, F. Ligget.
Marion—John S. Hevy.
Miles—J. B. Haines
Patton—W. Tate.
Penn—Elias Luse.
Snow Shoe—Sam'l Boyle, D. H. Yeager.
Spring—Jacob Struble.
Taylor—Isaac Sharer.
Union—David Lampbell.
Walker—John Zimmerman, Tho. Sanders, Adam Decker.
Worth—Samuel Stevens.

DEATHS.

On 30th. at Aaronsburg, of consumption, Mr. Daniel Holloway, aged about 28 years.

On the 13th, in Haines twp., Prudence, daughter of And. J. Stover aged 1 year.

On 15th, in Haines twp., George, son of Lewis Dorman, 1 year, 8 months and 11 days.

At Madisonburg on 20th ult., Mrs. Mary, wife of Wm. Noll, and daughter of Wm. Harkins of this place, aged 21 years, 4 months.

MARRIAGES.

On 20th ult., by Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr. Wesley Meyers to Miss Lizzie Heinzelman, both of Boalsburg.

On 31st, by the same, Mr. Wm. Shutt to Miss Mary A. Coble, both of Housersville.

On the 26th ult at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. Hamill, Mr. Jas. Armagast to Miss Kate Love, all of Potter township.

On the 15th ult., by A. Lukenbach Esq. Mr. William I. Treister of Potter twp., to Miss Hattie Shirk of Mifflin county.

On the 24th ult., at the residence of the bride's parents by Rev. S. D. Bennington, Mr. Aaron D. Rishel to Miss Annie B. Spangler, both of Potter township.

And, the happy couple remembered the printer quite handsomely, as evinced by some delicious wedding cake sent us, with the "compliments of the bride and groom." Thanks to the happy pair—may their matrimonial state ever be as sweet as their cakes, and its path-way be strewn with the flowers of peece, happiness and prosperity.

ANNUAL ELECTION.

The annual meeting of the members of the Farmer's Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Centre County, and election of twelve Directors, to conduct the affairs, of the Company, for the ensuing year, will be held at the house of John Spangler, Centre Hall, on Monday the 13th of January, 1873. The annual statement of the transactions of the Company for the past year will be presented. Members generally are requested to attend.

GEO. BUCHANAN, Pres't.
ALEX. SHANNON, Sec'y. jan.2.

LICENSES.—The following applications will appear for Licenses at January term of court, next.

Robert Taylor,	Tavern,	Philipsburg
Hiram Harris,	Restaurant,	"
Robert Haworth,	Tavern,	"
Jeffrey Hays	"	Rush twp
James I. Kunes,	"	Liberty "
Henry Robb,	"	Walker "
Frederick Fahrion,	"	Gregg "
George Keller,	"	Rush "
John Shannon,	Restaurant,	Ferguson "

A. WILLIAMS, Prothy
jan2

NOTICE.—The subscribers to the Capital Stock of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce creek Railroad, having paid in full prior to December 1st 1872, will please call at the Centre County Banking Company and receipt for certificates of Stock returning receipts given for instalments paid.
jan2.3t J. D. SHUGERT, Cas.

In the Orphans Court of Centre county.
In the matter of the account of Isaac Underwood and Mary A. Pottsgrove, Adm'rs of Jacob Pottsgrove, dec'd.

The undersigned an auditor appointed by the Orphans Court of Centre county, to ascertain the debts and make distribution of the balance in the hands of the said accountants, to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office in Bellefonte, on Saturday the 11th day of January 1873, at 11 o'clock a. m. When and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

JOHN B. LINN, Auditor.
dec26.3t

REGESTERS NOTICES'.

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs creditors legatees and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre County, for allowance and confirmation on Wednesday the 29th day of January, A. D., 1873.

1. The final account of Samuel T. Lucas, administrator of &c., of John Perry Lucas, late of Snow Shoe township dec'd.
2. The final account of John Snyder guardian of the Estate of Mary M. Hays, wife of John C. Hays, the said Mary M. Hays being a child and heir at law of William Bair late of Miles twp., in the county of Centre, dec'd.
3. The administration account of David Wolf, administrator of &c., of Cathrine Minich, late of Miles twp., Centre county, dec'd.
4. The final account of Abram M. Elder dec'd. guardian of Elizabeth A. Tonner and John Tonner, minor children of Thomas R. Tonner, dec'd as filed by Mary Ann Elder, administratrix of Abram M. Elder, dec'd.
5. Second Partial account of Peter Neese and James D. Gentzell, administrators of &c., of Elizabeth Neese late of Gregg twp. dec'd, as filed by James D. Gentzel, acting administrator.
6. The account of Jacob Spangler, guardian of Samuel Armaghast, minor child of Michael Armaghast late of Centre county, dec'd.
7. The account of Jacob Spangler, Executor of the last will and testament of Daniel Kerr, late of Potter twp., Centre county, dec'd.
8. The account of J. D. Shugart, guardian of Augustus M. Hoover, a minor son of John T. Hoover, late of the Borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.
9. The account of Catharine Moses and Samuel Felty, administrators of &c., of the Rev. David Moser, late of Furguson twp., dec'd.
10. The account Enos Ertley Executor in the last will and Testament of James M'Culloch, late of the Township of Marion in the county of Centre, dec'd.
11. The account of Geo. Bower, administrator of &c., of Michael Kreamer, late of Haines twp., dec'd.
12. The first account of Josiah Neff and John Shannon, executors of the last will and testament of John Neff, of Potter twp., dec'd.
13. The final account of William Bible, guardian of the person and estate of John H. Bitner, minor son of Henry Bitner late of Potter twp., dec'd.
14. The account of Jos. Baker and John Dale executors of Geo. Coble, late of Harrs twp., dec'd and trustees under the will of said dec'd daughter of John Coble, now dec'd.
15. The account of James Gates administrator of &c., of David Gates, late of Furguson twp., dec'd.
16. The first account of Thomas Weston, executor in the last will and testament of Christian Vanpool, late of Half Moon twp, dec'd.
17. The final account of Mark Halfpenny and Wm. Forster executors of &c., of the last will and testament of R. M. Forster, late of Harrs twp., dec'd.
18. The guardianship account of Geo. Shineberger, who was guardian of John T. Hoover, of Harris twp., dec'd, as filed by John Shineberger and David Stover, his administrators.

H. MORRISON, Register.

—SAD AFFAIR.—A correspondent says the Clearfield Republican, in Karthaus informs us that the house of William Michaels, together with all contents, was burned to the ground on Thursday night. The inmates barely escaped with their lives, as it was, Mr. and Mrs. Michaels, who are aged persons, being burned about the face and arms—the old lady seriously. They were awakened about 12 o'clock at night by the sound of the fire, and instant flight was all that was left them Mr. Michaels throwing a grand son of his, a lad about 7 years old, out of the second story window and jumping out himself after him. Before the alarm could be given, the house and its contents were destroyed.

The Middleburg Post says a survey is now in progress for a new railroad from Selinsgrove up through Freeburg to terminate somewhere on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad.

We copy the following report of a trial in Juniata county from the Mifflintown Independent. There was nothing whatever to show that this young man was connected with the misdeeds of his brother:

Com. of Pa. vs. Adolphus F. Alexander. Charge—Forgery. Indictment—True Bill. Plea—not guilty. A. F. Alexander, the defendant, in the summer of 1870 drew a note for five hundred dollars, payable 3 months after date, to the order of Cyrus Alexander and James Davis, which was discounted by Doty, Parker & Co. This note was presented by James B. Alexander and the money received by him. This note was presented twice afterwards with the same names endorsed but when it came after protest in April 1871, for the renewal a third time, the cashier, E. S. Parker, refusfused to renew without additional endorsers. Additional endorsements of William McManigal and James B. Alexander were furnished, and as these were gentlemen whose financial standing was sound, the note was renewed. The defendant and those whose names were endorsed were all residents of Milroy and vicinity, in Mifflin county. James B. Alexander was carrying notes in the same bank at the same time for large amounts, which were eventually protested and on notice to endorsers were repudiated by them as forgeries. James B. Alexander, after eluding the officers for a long time was finally arrested, tried, convicted and sentenced; but after sentence and before transportation, broke jail and escaped. The endorsements on this five hundred dollar note of A. F. Alexander were proved on this trial also to be forgeries. It was also proved that A. F. Alexander was employed in the store of Alexander & Co., at Milroy, but in what capacity it did not appear clearly whether as clerk or partner. At any rate he was selling goods. But it was shown that James B. Alexander did the outside work of the firm, such as raising money &c., and defendant alleged that the forgeries were executed by his brother James and that he was innocent of the same. The jury found a verdict of not guilty and that the county pay the cost of prosecution.

For the Reporter.

EDUCATION.

Another error, and perhaps, a graver one is to consider the cultivation of the faculties of the mind subordinate to the acquisition of knowledge The erroneousness of this idea is not so evident at first view, and this fact accounts for its almost universal acceptance among our teachers as well as the people in general. The method of instruction pursued in most of our schools shows that it is the teacher's chief aim to fill the minds of the pupils with an amount of facts, apparently regarding the mind as a mere receptacle, a kind of storehouse for knowledge, instead of a living, inteligent agent whose faculties are to be drawn out and developed by exercise. Pupils are required to take up eight to ten branches of study simultaneously, and we often observe little boys and girls slowly wending their way to school burdened down by a huge pile of text-books, and if we would follow them to the school-room, we would, almost invariably, find the teacher assiduously engaged in pouring into their minds a vast amount of dry facts in History or Geography, or requiring them to commit innumerable and incomprehencible definitions in Grammar and Mathematics, without any particular reference as to method in study and instruction. This is a mistaken idea on the part of these teachers as to the object of education. Its true end is not to make men "Walking Dictionaries," or "Reference Libraries," but to develope the faculties of their minds so that they will become independent thinkers. Knowledge is only a means to the training of the mind, it is the scaffold which is used in building it up, and is valuable only in proportion as it is conducive towards that end. Neither is a vast amount of knowledge and a high degree of mental culture always in the same proportion. True, it is by a search after knowledge that we cultivate our faculties, yet this result does not always follow as a necessary consequence. There are persons whose minds are stored with a large accumulation of facts, and still are not endowed with any great intellectual energy. In our studies then, it is not so much the facts we want as the training—the mental discipline which we have to undergo in seeking them. It is for this reason that pupils should never be told any thing which they can find out for themselves. They should be taught to rely upon themselves in their investigations of complex problems. It is this love of overcoming difficulties that binds the mind of the true student to abstruse principles of science for days and weeks and causes him to refuse all assistance in analyzing them There are a thousand things which we might know by merely inquiring of those around us or by refering to books, but we would rather spend days, months, and even years in discovering for ourselves the few of them simply because it is more the exercise we need than the result itself and because of the satisfaction derived from conquering difficulties. Numerous quotations from eminent authors might be given to show, that in their opinion the superior end is not the acquisition of Truth, but the exercise required in obtaining truth. Aristotle says, "the intellect is perfected, not by knowledge but by activity." Seotus of the school-men asserts that a man's knowledge is measured by the amount of his mental activity." "Truth," says Von Muller, "is the property of God, the pursuit of truth is what belongs to man." "Did the Almighty," says Lessing, "holding in his right hand Truth, and in his left *Search after Truth*, deign to offer me the one I might prefer—in all humility, but without hesitation, I should prefer Search after Truth." And, says Malebranche, "If I held truth captive I would let it fly in order that I might again pursue and capture it." Considering, therefore, mental exercise the superior object in our education, it is evident that such a plan of study should be followed, and such sciences should be taken up as will call forth the greatest amount of mental activity. As to the method to be pursued in study, volumes have been written, and in this place only a few general hints will be given. Illustrating these suggestions by applying them to teachers and pupils, the former should not be too anxious to assist the latter at every little obstacle that may present itself in their lessons, mental effort is the object of their study, and difficulties furnish for it the occasion. The teachers chief aim must be to excite the the interests of his pupils in their studies, and if successful in this, his object is accomplished. Books, which profess to make study easy, should be banished from the schoolroom, for their authors were lamentably ignorant as to the true object of education. They too seemed to regard the mind as being a passive agent—a sheet of paper upon which the instructor is expected to make copious impressions of knowledge with as little exertion on the part of the pupil as possible. It migbs be remarked in this connection that it is not the large number of branches pursued at the same time that secures the highest degree of mental culture. If the mind attempts to prosecute too many different studies at once, it becomes distracted, and that degree of protracted attention necessary to the successful investigation of complex subjects, can not be secured. Were it not for the shortness of the school term so that some branches might be discontinued and new ones taken up, the policy of having pupils of our common schools study eight or ten different ones during a term, should be abolished. However, until schools are more properly graded and term extended, no improvement in this respect, perhaps, can be made. For under existing circumstances it is impossible to finish several, if any, branches of study, and it is highly important that a knowledge of the rudiments at least of each mentioned on the teacher's certificate should be acquired.

And, in conclusion, those sciences, as before stated, should claim our attention more particularly which demand the greatest amount of mental activity. Taking this principle as our criterion—remembering also, that at different stages of development the mind has adapted to it different kinds of studies—it does not matter so much after all whether we roam, with the Botanist the blooming fields of Nature and examine roots of vegetables or, with the Linguist, pour over the musty volumes of ancient classic writers and trace the roots of verbs of Latin and Greek; whether, with the Geologist, we descend into the profoundest caverns of the earth and there read in unmistakable characters the history of her creation, or on the airy pinions of Astronomy extend our flight athwart the blue vaults of heaven, seek out new planets and compute their swift evolutions through the immensity of space.

But the noblest subject for the investigation of the human mind is the mind itself. There are phenomena of human consciousness which are but faintly understood, and the speculations concerning their causes and nature—the hypotheses which are devised to account for them, ever have taxed the ingenuity of the profoundest thinkers of both ancient and modern times, and to the meditative Philosopher, it shall ever remain an inexhaustable field of labor and discoveries. For, in the World of Mind there are mountains of truth that have never been scaled—depths of mystery that have never been penetrated, and oceans to be explored where sails never have been unfurled and bounded by insurmountable barriers of the Deity beyond which frail humanity must not venture.

HEINRICH.

COACH & SMITH SHOPS FOR SALE,

The lot and Coach and Smith Shops, at Centre Hall, lately occupied by Geo. B. Harpster, are offered at private sale. There are three Shops upon the premises, all new two-story frame buildings, suitable for carrying on all the different branches of Coachmaking, smithing, wood-work, painting, trimming, &c. There is also a new stable upon the lot. The location is one of the best in Centre Hall, and a large trade can be readily secured. For further information address WM. WOLF,
Centre Hall, Pa.

Excelsior Cement.

The undersigned now manufacture Cement WARRANTED OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY, at their kilns, near Pine Creek Mills, in Haines twp. This cement has already been used in large quantities upon the L. C. & S. C. R. R., and has been found highly satisfactory upon all jobs where it has been used, and as equal to any now manufactured. The undersigned now take pleasure in recommending, and warranting it to all, for use in CISTERNS, WATER PIPES, or whatever purpose a good quality of Cement is desirable. This Cement has already been tested far and wide, and rendered the utmost satisfaction. Persons, therefore constructing Cisterns, laying Water Pipes, &c., will find it to advantage to bear this in mind, and also, that they warrant the article as represented. For further particulars, address

MEYER & HOFFER,
20 dec tf Aaronsburg, Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned an auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed to the accounts of T. M. Hall, assignee of J. P. Shoope, and make distribution of the balance in his hands to those entitled, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at the office of Adam Hoy, esq., in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, Jan. 14th, 1873, at 10 o'clock, a. m

JOHN G LOVE, Auditor.
dec.19.6t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county to distribute the money in the hands of the Sheriff, arising from the sale of personal property of Harry Jacobs, has appointed the 8th day of January, 1873, at 10 o'clock. a. m., of said day to hear and determine all such questions as may be submitted to him pertaining to the case. at his office in Bellefonte, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

J. S. BARNHART, Auditor.

ILLINOIS FARM FOR SALE!

240 ACRES; FIRST CLASS LAND; only 6 years improved from prairie soil, with buildings, orchard &c, It is 8 miles directly south of Joliet, next to Chicago the most thriving city in the state and 14 miles east of the incorporated village of Elwood situated on Chicago & St. Louis R. R 45 miles from Chicago, the great market of this country, and 10 miles from coal regions. Population largely interspersed with 1st class Penn'a. Germans.

I desire to invest in Commercial business Address W. NICHOLSON
nov 29 3m Elwood, Will Co. Ill.

THE ONLY PLACE TO BUY

good Boots & Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Have just received 50 cases of Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Are the only ones in Centre co. that have Lester Bro's & Co., Boots & Shoes.

Lester Bro's & Co., Boots and Shoes are warranted.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell them at Cash prices.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes never leak or crack.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes always give satisfaction

Thousands in this county and out of it have tried these Boots & Shoes.

They have been tested and tried for 15 years and always have given Extra satisfaction.

If you want to save doctor bills buy your Boots and Shoes from Burnside & Thomas.

You can buy the best articles of Tobacco and cigars at half price at Burnsides & Thomas.

The reason you can get such bargains at Burnside & Thomas, they sell for CASH. july19.tf.

C. F. Herlacher N. Cronmiller.

NEW GOODS!

FRESH ARRIVAL OF FALL GOODS!!!

HERLACHER & CRONMILLER

Wish to inform the citizens of Potter that they have opened an entire new stock of goods in their old quarters, and will keep constantly on hand a full and good assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
consisting of
ALPACAS, Poplins, PLAIDS, Lustres.
and all other kinds of

DRESS GOODS,

full line of

NOTIONS and FANCY Goods

Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes
CROCKERY, QUEENSWARE
STONEWARE, CEDARWARE,
SUGARS,
TEAS, COFFEES,
FISH, SALT
etc., etc., etc.,

All of which we offer at greatly reduced prices.

Highest prices paid for country produce By strict attention to business we hope to merit and receive the patronage of the public

NE PLUS ULTRA.

No Better Place!

The subscriber is just receiving from the eastern cities a Full Stock of

FALL and WINTER GOODS

which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of

DRY GOODS and

Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons, and Wool Flannels. Ladies Dress Goods, such a Delains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Clothes, Sateens, Tameise, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.

NOTIONS:

A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Kid gloves, best quality silk and Lisle thread gloves, Hoods, Nubias, Breakfast shawls, &c,

HATS & CAPS,

A full assortment of
Men's Boy's and Children's of the latest style and best.

CLOTHING,

Ready made, a choice selection of Men's and Boy's of the newest styles and most serviceable materials.

BOOTS & SHOES,

A very large stock of Men's Women's and Children's and sold very low.

Queensware,

full assortment.

GROCERIES

a full stock at the lowest prices. At the old stand of

WM. WOLF.

W. J. McManigal,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

HARDWARE and CUTLERY,

Iron, Nails, Oils, Paints, Varnishes, Wall Paper, &c.

Milroy Mifflin Co., Pa.

To Shoemakers,
I have just received a large stock of
FRENCH KIP
FRENCH MOROCCOES
FRENCH CALF SKINS
LINING SKINS
RUSSIA BRISTLES
RED SOLE LEATHER
SHOE MAKERS TOOLS
PAT. AWL HAFTS AT 10 CENTS
SHOE THREAD &c.
Call early and examine
Oct 11 3m WM J M'MANIGAL.

BOSTON Boot & Shoe Store!

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT

With New Goods & New Prices!

Having determined to engage in business at this place, we have opened up in Room

NO. 5 BUSH'S ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA., the largest, most complete and cheapest stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C.,

that has ever been opened up in this part of the State. At our store you can find in the Boot and Shoe line

Anything You Want,

from the finest boot to the cheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES.

you will concede that it is to your interest to purchase from us.

WE SELL AT BOSTON RATES.
Repairing Neatly Done.
B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.
July 19tf.

C. PECK. J. T. LEE.

PECK & LEE'S New Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned have opened a new establishment, at their new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages, Buggies, & Spring Wagons,

SLEIGHS AND SLEDS, PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by them are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

They use none but the best material, and employ the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine our work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of Reparing done.
e.y. PECK & LEE.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,
TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety,
Also, Choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

B. F. RANKIN & CO.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by C. D. Keller.
White wheat $2.00, Red 180....Rye..... 75.....Corn 60 ....Oats 40.....Barley 60. 70.....Clo'erseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS
White wheat 1,75....Red wheat 1,65....Rye 60.....Corn 60.....Oats 35.....Barley 50..... Cloverseed 4,50.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack, ... Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 20.... Eggs 15.....Plaster 9 50

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, to distribute the money arising from the sale of the real estate of David Kreps, and to hear and report upon the facts in the case, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office in Bellefonte, on Friday, the 17th day of January, A. D., 1873, at 2 o'clock, p. m. of said day, when and where, all parties interested can attend if they see proper. JAS. T. HALE,
dec19.6t Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, to distribute the money arising from the sale of the real estate of Hahn, Wilson & Co., will attend to the duties of his appointment, on Thursday the 16th day of January 1873, at 10 o'clock, a. m. at his office in Bellefonte, when and where all persons may attend if they see proper.

W. J. KEALSH,
dec19 6t Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre county, to hear and determine the exceptions, filed by Rebecca Curtin to the administration account of John Curtin and Peter C. Johnson, administrators of account of Austin Curtin deseased, will attend to the duties of his office in Bellefonte on Tuesday the 14th of January 1873 at 2 o'clock p. m.

GEO. M. YOCUM, Auditor

GREAT OFFERS TO AGENTS are made by THE SATURDAY EVENING POST and THE LADY'S FRIEND. A beautiful Chromo of the CHILD-PROPHET "SAMUEL," worth $5.00, is given with the Paper (subscription price $3,00) or with the Magazine price $2,50.) Do not fail to examine into this offer, it is A GREAT COMBINATION!! Address for particulars, samples, &c., *Deacon & Peterson, 319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.* dec13.1m

AGENTS WANTED FOR
Boston and its Destruction.
A full, detailed and graphic account of the origin progress, suffering, losses and incidents of the great conflagration. A rare chance for agents, as every person wants to know the full particulars of this great disaster. Sent by mail for 50 cents
WILLIAM FLINT,
Philadelphia, Pa., or Cincinnati, Ohio.
dec13.1m.

TRUE TIME ONE $1. $50,000 SOLD.
Magnetic Time-Keeper, Compass and indicator. A perfect GEM for the pocket of every traveler, trader, boy, farmer, and for EVERYBODY desiring a reliable timekeeper, and also a superior compass. Usual watch-size, steel works, glass crystal, all in a neat OROIDE case. WARRANTED to denote correct time and to keep in order—if fairly used—for two years Nothing like it! This perfect triumph of mechanism will be sent in a neat case, prepaid to any address, for only $1; 3 for $2. Circulars sent free. Try one. Order from the manuf'rs, VERMONT NOVELTY WORKS, Brattleboro, Vt. dec13.1m.

W. A. CURRY,

BOOT & SHOE MAKER

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call.
Oct 11. 3m.

THE Very Best Buenos Ayers

Sole Leather,

FRENCH, GERMAN AND COUNTRY

CALF SKINS,

SHOEFINDINGS, &c., &c.,

At reasonable rates, next door to C. D. Keller's store, Bishop Street Bellefonte Penn'a.

E. GRAHAM & SON.
Oct 11 tf.

A. SUSSMAN

LEATHER & SHOE FINDING.

in lower room, No. 1. Bush's block, where he keeps on hand a stock of
WHITE and RED LEATHER and HARNESS.

Kips and Calf Skins
French and City Finish.
STRING LEATHER, SHOE-FINDINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Raw Hides

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Trunks and Valises

OF ALL KINDS

RAW FURS, of all kinds bought and highest price paid.

Clover and Timothy Seed

always bought and on hands. WHEAT and OATS specially bought and the highest Cash price paid.

Go to Sussman's, there you can buy cheaper than elsewhere, as everybody knows, who ever dealt with him. He lets no one off without a good bargain.

Next door to Sussman's is the cheap dry goods establishment of Isaac Guggenheimer. ap5.tf.

COAL,

LIME,

and POWDER!

COAL—Wilkesbarre Coal, Chestnut Stove, Egg, furnace and foundry, Coal—of best quality, at the lowest prices. Customers will please note that our coal is housed under commodious sheds.

LIME—Wood or coal-burnt Lime, for sale at our kilns, on the pike leading to Milesburg.

POWDER.—Having received the agency for Du Pont's Powder AT WHOLESALE, we shall be pleased to receive orders from the trade.

Office and yard near south end of Bald Eagle Valley R. R. Depot, Bellefonte, Pa.

nov4 SHORTLIDGE & CO

ADAM HILD,

PAINTER, MILROY, Mifflin co., Pa.

offers his services to the citizens of Mifflin Centre and adjoining counties, in

House, Sign and Ornmenatal Painting.
GRAINING Oak, Walnut, Maple. Ash, Mahogony, &c.
Plain and Fancy Paperhanging. Orders respectfully solicited.
All fine work done for other painters.
June 7 y.

RYNDER'S MUSIC STORE,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

The proprietor of Rynder's Music Store desires to call the attention of the people of Centre county, to the fact that they

Can Save Money

by purchasing their musical instruments of Rynder's Music Store. We are selling

Double Reed, Six Stop, Five Octave Organs, at $140,

(superior in tone and finish, to those that are hawked and peddled throughout the country at $175 to $200.) These we warrant for five years. We give any reasonable credit desired to responsible parties.

We beg leave to call your attention to the following instruments, sold in Pennsvalley this year, which you would do well to examine before purchasing elsewhere:

CENTRE HALL.
S. S. WOLF, Rynder Organ..... $225 00
WM. GALBRAITH, Rynder Organ..... 140.00

LEMONT.
DR. J. Y DALE, American Organ..... $375 00
PETER SCHRECK, Rynder Organ..... 140.00

AARONSBURG.
WM. ETTINGER, Rynder Organ..... $240 00

BOALSBURG.
MISS E. E. HUNTER, Melodion..... $139.00

In a few weeks we will call attention to our

PIANO DEPARTMENT.

In short by writing a letter to us and getting our prices—we deliver all instruments—

You Can Save From $40 to $60 on an Organ.

Address,

RYNDER'S MUSIC STORE, Lock Haven, Pa.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

C. D. KELLER,

BISHOP STREET BELLEFONTE, PENNA,

is now prepared, at the Old Stand on Bishop Street, to sell

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Boots, Shoes, Carpets,
CEDAR AND WILLOW WARE, &C., &C.,
at greatly reduced prices. He is also prepared to purchase

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN!

FOR WHICH HE WILL PAY THE

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE!

ASH PURCHASERS WILL FIND SUPERIOR INDUCEM

If.

If the moon was made of cheese,
And the stars were macaroons;
If the sands were all green peas,
And the pebbles all stewed prunes;

If the sea were bitter ale,
And the rivers red-heart rum;
If the woods were curly kail,
And the lakes were sparkling Mumm;

If ever these things should be,
I should like you to understand
That I'd very much rather be drowned at sea
Than buried alive on land.

Farm, Garden and Household.

POULTRY.—Select out the hens and cocks you intend to keep, and fatten the rest. If you wish eggs in winter, provide warm quarters, and feed more or less animal food. Keep the hen-house clean, and see that the hens do not want for water.

CRISP MUFFINS.—One pint of sifted Indian meal; one pint of milk or cream; two eggs; a teaspoonful of salt; a spoonful of butter or lard. Drop the batter in a hot, greased pan or oven by spoonfuls, taking care that your muffins do not touch. Let them bake till crisp and brown.

SALTING FARM STOCK.—A correspondent is informed by the *Rural New Yorker* that it believes it promotes, nay, is essential to the health of stock that salt be provided where animals can have constant and free access to it. It is well established by scientific investigation that such is the case.

TO KEEP LARD SWEET.—Even during the warmest weather lard can be kept sweet by the following plan: When melting it, throw into each kettle a handful of fresh slippery elm bark. No further preparation is necessary, as I have tried it until I am fully satisfied of its efficacy. No salt must be added to it at any time. The jars in which the lard is to be kept must be thoroughly cleansed.

OXFORD DUMPLINGS.—Mix well together the following ingredients: Two ounces of grated bread, four ounces of shred suet, a tablespoonful of sifted sugar, a little allspice, and plenty of grated lemon peel. Beat up two eggs; add a little milk; and divide the mixture into five dumplings. Fry them in butter a light brown color, and serve them with sauce.

SOUP FOR INVALIDS.—To a pint of warm water add three tablespoonfuls of cod liver oil, shake them until they are thoroughly incorporated. Take a clove of garlic, that has been steeped for some twenty-four hours in senna tea, and shred it into the liquid. Season with rhubarb and magnesia. Some add forcemeat balls of the same size—and of the same materials—as anti-bilious pills. Brown with a salamander, and serve up.

FARMERS, LET US HEAR FROM YOU.—We extend to all our farmer friends an invitation to communicate with us and with our great reading world, by sending their articles on agriculture, horticulture, stock-raising, pomology, and other subjects of interest to cultivators of the soil. We may not be able to print *all* that we receive, but shall condense the matter so that many can get a hearing through our agricultural columns. Farmers let us hear from you.

TREES.—Young trees need care at this season, whether newly set or not, as there is great danger from mice and stray cattle. The gates and fences should be properly secured, and when a light snow falls, it should be firmly trodden down around each tree, to keep the mice from gnawing the bark. It is a good practice to raise a mound of earth, a foot high, around the trunk of newly-set trees, as a support for them during the high winds, as well as a security against mice. Rabbits are prevented from injuring the trees by sprinkling blood upon them, or wrapping them with tarred paper; the former, is, however, the best.

HOW TO SELECT FLOUR.—1. Look at its color; if it is white, with a slightly yellowish or straw-colored tint, it is a good sign. If it is very white, with a blueish cast, or with black specks in it, the flour is not good. 2. Examine its adhesiveness— wet and knead a little of it between the fingers; if it works dry and elastic, it is good; if it works soft and sticky, it is poor. Flour made from spring wheat is likely to be sticky. 3. Throw a lump of dry flour against a dry, perpendicular surface; if it adheres in a lump, the flour has life in it; if it falls like powder, it is bad. 4. Squeeze some of the flour in your hand; if it retains the shape given by the pressure, that too is a good sign. Flour that will stand all these tests is safe to buy.

BONE MEAL.—The last quarterly report of the Chemical Committees of the Royal Agricultural Society of England contains an analysis of bone meal imported into that country from the United States, that shows it was largely adulterated with plaster, glauber salts and common salt; matters which it were vain to say could by any accidental means have become mingled therewith. A double-edged reflection here immediately occurs; how unwise for us to permit bones to be exported which are absolutely necessary for ourselves, and, on the other hand, having this experience, we should be on our guard to detect the fraud, which is doubtless also practiced on purchasers at home. Frauds in fertilizers are of the basest sort.

HOW TO MANAGE A LOT OF CALVES.—"Young Farmer" has a lot of yearlings, which he wants to feed as cheaply as possible on corn stalks and corn. He wants information on the subject.—We once fed twenty-four head of calves and yearlings in the following manner: A shed, fifty feet long, was furnished with a feeding trough to which access could be had from the front. The trough was divided into partitions, so that the animals could not crowd each other, and each had a feeding place from which it could not be ejected by the others. Corn-stalks were cut and wetted and mixed with corn-meal and wheat-bran, ground together in equal parts, and salted; and half a bushel per head was fed twice a day. Each animal had two quarts per day of the meal and bran. Plenty of straw was thrown into the shed, and none removed until spring, when there was three feet in depth of well-rotted manure which had not frozen at all, taken out, and which paid for all the feed the calves consumed. Regular currying, and exercise in the yard through the day when they wished, kept them in good health. We know of no better plan. —*Agriculturist.*

SHARPEN THE HOE.—"As dull as a hoe," is an old favorite comparison, and it seems cruel to rob it of its aforetime poetry. But a free use of the file or grindstone is as rough on the comparison as the keen hoe is on the weeds. We have seen hoes that were worn out, never having been sharpened, because a sharp hoe wears out; although the extra labor in a day needed to destroy the weeds or move the soil with a dull instrument would equal the cost of a new one. Certainly it is poor economy to save the wear of the hoe, of necessity only half killing the weeds and making heavy toil of otherwise light work. A file, even an old one cleaned with some dilluted acid, will answer every purpose, or a grind-stone if one has got no file. Never mind if stones or gravel do dull, a sharp hoe carefully used will accomplish more than the noisy grubbing of a dull one. We take pleasure in seeing the hoe daily narrow up and the corners gradually round off, for honorable age and constant service benefits the hoe, making the blade thinner and smaller. Sharpen the hoe then—first, to save the hard labor; second, to do neater work: third, to keep it bright; finally, to have the pleasure of seeing it grow old in the service.

TRANSPORTING BUTTER.—The refrigerating butter pail is a recently invented contrivance for transporting butter in hot weather. It consists of two tubs, the one setting inside of the other, and held in place by brackets so that there shall be a half-inch space between the two. The outside tub is about twenty inches in diameter at the top. When the inside tub is filled with butter it is covered with cloth, and upon this is placed a perforated lid or cover. Then upon the top of this is placed the tin ice chamber, having a tightly-fitting cover. It holds from seven to ten pounds of ice. The chamber has holes in the bottom for the escape of water formed from the melting ice, and as it passes out it flows into the space between the tubs. The whole is now covered with a lid which presses down upon the ice chamber and also covers the outside tub to which it is fastened. When the package arrives in market, the lid and ice chamber are removed, and the pail of butter may be taken out of its case for marketing; or the water may be drawn off and more ice placed in the ice chamber, and the butter thus held firm and hard for a few days longer. The device is quite simple in its parts, and appears to be well adapted to shipping packages of butter of thirty or more pounds put up in pails. There were several other inventions on exhibition, but they were not so new or original in construction as to merit notice in this connection.

BEFORE WINTER SETS IN.—Before winter sets in, break up sward land for next spring's planting. Be careful to turn a lap furrow and not a flat one, as the water runs through and the frost acts upon it best when thus turned.

Before winter sets in, clean out barn yard, barn cellar, and hog pen, and cart contents to fields where the manure will be wanted. This work of this kind, now when the team is strong, should be pushed diligently, as it will be so, much gained toward forwarding operations in spring.

Before winter sets in, see that both swine and poultry have laid on all the fat they are expected to have before killed. Cold nights eat up in warming animals about all the food you give them through the day. You can't make flesh and fuel at the same time, very profitably at least.

Before winter sets in, see that all root crops are properly housed. It is a provoking experiment to try the effects of frost on roots that have to be digged by pick or crowbar. Early November is full late enough to have mangolds or rutabagas in the ground, but English turnips, sown in August, will continue to grow even later than this.

Before winter sets in, sort over winter apples and barrel up such as are sound and fair. Put them in a cool cellar, well ventilated, and they will probably sell in spring for more than you can get for them now. The patient waiter is sometimes a great gainer.

Before winter sets in, protect your orchards from canker worms by tarring or applying printer's ink to the trees from time to time, or by permanent fixtures that will stop their ascent. Of these there are now several competitors, the merits of which can be ascertained only by careful and repeated experiments. Don't invest very largely in this way, till you have some better assurence than an agent's say so that his patient is the best out.

Before winter sets in, gather together all farm implements and garden tools, and of a rainy day give them a thorough examination and repairing. See that they are well cleaned, oiled or painted, and then carefully laid away in a dry place under cover. Rust and rot eat up money as fast as interest, or fire. Avoid the former as carefully as you do the latter, if you would make the most for yourself.

Before winter sets in, clean out all ditches and runs, so that water will not stand and freeze in mowing fields, winter killing the grass roots and making baid spots.—[Congregationalist.]

Death of Edwin Forrest.

The eminent tragedian, Edwin Forrest, died suddenly at his residence in Philadelphia, at the age of sixty-six years. The veteran actor's half century of service in his profession has made his presence and his fame so familiar to two generations of play-goers that it is not necessary to recall all the incidents of his long and successful career. Born in Philadelphia in 1806, he began, at the early age of ten years, to reveal his predilections for the stage, and in 1817 appeared at the Apollo Theatre in that city, as Lady Anne, in the play of "Douglas." Three years later, he took the part of Young Norval at the Tivoli Gardens in the same city; and in November, 1820, made his appearance on a regular stage at the Walnut Street Theatre, in the same character. He met with a cool reception in this bold venture, but was not dis couraged. Resolving to win his way, he devoted myself to hard study, and in January 1871 took his first benefit under more suprising circumstances. He was then but fifteen years old. Determined to strike out a path for himself, he went to Cincinnati in the Fall of 1822, and appeared at Collins & Jones' Theatre in the character of Malford, in "The Soldiers' Daughter." Afterward he played Richard. From Cincinnati he went to Louisville, where he appeared for the first time as Othello—thus beginning the long line of Shakespearian representations for which he has since become famous. His early experiences in the West, however, were not joyful. Reduced at last to the extreme of necessity, he joined a circus company, as tumbler and rider, at a salary of twelve dollars a week, and underwent various vicissitudes for several years. In 1826, fortune began to favor him, and in July of that year he made his first appearance as a "star" at the Chestnut Street Theatre in Philadelphia, in the character of Othello. From that time onward his career was a success. In 1836 he went to England, and in October of that year first appeared on the London stage at Drury Lane, as Spartacus. During this visit, he was married to Miss Catherine Sinclair, who divorced from him at her own request many years ago, has since resided in this city and on Staten Island. On the return of Mr. Forrest from England in 1837, he entered into an engagement at the Park Tueatre, where he received an enthusiastic welcome—the receipts for the first three nights of his performances amounting to $4,200. In 1845, after continued and successful engagements in this country, he again visited England, and appeared at the Princess's Theatre in London as Macbeth. Having been hissed on his reappearance, he ascribed that indignity to the intrigues of Mr. Macready, and the ill-feeling thus engendered between the eminent tragedians continued without abatement until it culminated in the outrageous attack upon Mr. Macready on his appearance in this city, at the Astor Place Opera House, in May, 1849. Forrest's first appearance in New York after his divorce took place at the Broadway Theatre, in February, 1852, when he played Damon—the engagement lasting for sixty-one nights. He afterwards made a professional tour of the United States, playing a round of Shakesperian characters. In 1855, announcing his intention to retire into private life, he purchased an elegant mansion on Broad street, Philadelphia, and did not again appear upon the stage till the season of 1860-61, when tempting offers were made to him by Mr. James M. Nixon, which were accepted. He continued to appear at intervals until 1866, when he made his first appearance in San Francisco in the character of Richelieu. During the past five or six years he has taken frequent "farewells" of the stage, only to be re-enticed by profitable opportunities and at the solicitation of his friends.

DIAMONDS.—Gen. Geo. B. McClellan is numbered by the San Francisco *Chronicle* among the unfortunates in New York who added their quota to the three million dollars, or thereabouts, which were lavished upon the so-called diamond fields of Arizona. The general, according to the *Sun*, accepts the situation philosophically, but declines to say anything regarding it, merely remarking that he has abandoned all hope, and has no doubt that the report furnished by Mr. Clarence King, United States geologist, regarding the utter worthlessness of the fields, is correct.

SUIT FOR DAMAGE. In the suit of Dr. Nathan Newton, an aged resident of the Eastern District of Brooklyn, N. Y., against the City Railroad Company, to recover damages for personal injury received through the Company's negligence, the jury gave plaintiff $7,100. Dr. Newton, while getting on an open car in Fulton avenue, grasped a broken guard at the end of a seat, when the guard gave way completely, and he fell back in the street. One of his legs was fractured, and he was also severely injured about the body.

Curious Wills.

In 1814, Lady Francis Wilson, daughter of the Earl of Aylesbury, was informed by Archdeacon Potts that a parishioner of his name Wright, then lying dead at a poor lodging-house in Pimlico, had left her a valuable estate in Hampshire. The fair legatee ridiculed the idea, as she knew no such individual. However, she went to Pimlico, and recognized her defunct friend as a constant frequenter of the opera, who had annoyed her by continually staring at her there. One would naturally suppose that the friendless man had fallen in love with the lady, or been attracted, perhaps, by her resemblance to some lost love of his youth. There may have been some tender feeling in the case; but, then, how are we to account for his leaving £4,000 to the Countess of Rosslyn, £4,000 to the Speaker of the House of Commons, and £1,000 to the Chancellor of the Exchequer—all of whom were ignorant of his existence? The worthy Archdeacon would have scouted the notion of the man being insane, for had he not proved himself in his right mind by leaving £1,000, "as a mark of approbation of a sermon he had heard him preach?" In 1772, a Monmouthshire squire left £20,000 to a laboring man to whom he would not speak while living. A Mr. Furstone left £7,000 to the first man bearing his surname, who should produce and marry a female Furstone. This was one way for a lone man to provide himself with heirs; but we prefer the radetice of honest George Watts, of Stoke-Bishop, who, having no kinsman or kinswoman to whom he could bequeath sundry cottages of which he had, by industry, and self-denial, made himself proprietor, left each of his humble tenants the cottage in which they lived.

ANECDOTES OF JOHN BUNYAN.—To pass away the gloomy hours in prison, Bunyan took a rail out of the stool belonging to the cell, and with his knife fashioned it into a flute. The keeper, hearing music, followed the sound to Bunyan's cell; but while he was unlocking the door the ingenious prisoner placed the rail in the stool, so that the searchers were unable to solve the mystery; nor, during the remainder of Bunyan's residence in the jail, did they ever discover how the music had been produced. In an old account of Bedford, there is an equally good anecdote, to the effect that a Quaker called upon Bunyan in jail one day with what he professed to be a message from the Lord. "Alter searching for thee," said he, "in halt the jails of England, I am glad to have found thee at last." "If the Lord sent thee," said Bunyan, sarcastically, "you would not have needed to take so much trouble to find me out, for He knows that I have been in Bedford jail these seven years past."

THE COLORED CADET.—In the case of the colored naval cadet, James Conyers, an order has been issued by the United States Navy Department setting forth, that the laws of the United States have removed all disabilities consequent upon race or color; that the appointment of Conyers was a recognization of this fact and a notice to all other cadets that no maltreatment of him would be permitted; and that the action of other midshipmen could not be regarded as highly rebellious to authority. The findings of the Board were approved and the punishment recommended will be carried out.

The Secretary of the Navy has concluded not to make known the particular punishments inflicted upon the offending candidates at this time, believing that this publication of his order on the subject will be a sufficient cause of mortification to the cadets and their friends.

A MONSTER BANK.—Mr. Wheeler, of N. Y., introduced into the U. S. House of Representatives, a bill to incorporate the Governor and Managers of the Exchequer of the United States of America," being the establishment of a monster national bank—a corporation of far huger proportions than anything that has ever existed in this country. The capital is to be $100,000,000, in shares of $1,000. Subscriptions are payable three-fourths in legal-tender notes and the remainder in gold coin. Not less than three-fourths of the capital must at all times be held by citizens of the United States.

VITALITY.—Nothing is better established in the domain of vital statistics than this, viz., a very long body, with short legs, under ordinary circumstances, indicates a longer lease of life than when the lower limbs are long and the body short. In a large, long body, the vital organs within are perfectly developed and act more freely and regularly. In a narrow chest and short trunk the functions of respiration and digestion are less perfectly accomplished.

REFORMED BY PRAYER.—A sensational story comes from Sheffield, Eng., to the effect that a lady there has just met, in the person of a minister of the gospel, a burglar whom she, several years ago, discovered under her bed one night as she was about to retire. She gave no alarm, but knelt and prayed so fervently for the reclamation of sinners with guilty purposes in their hearts, that the burglar left her unmolested, and from that night dated his reformation.

MISSING. — George M. Peoy, a well-known and wealthy gentleman of Louisville, Kentucky, left his home for New York and put up at the Brandreth House, remaining there a few days when he went to the St. Nicholes. One night he left his hotel and since that time has not been seen. He had in his pocket several thousand dollars in money. It is the general impression, that the unfortunate man has been robbed and murdered and his body disposed of by the murderers.

POISONOUS PAPER SHADES.—Dr. Mirus mentions two cases in Jena and one in Frankfort where persons using green glazed paper shades were attacked with symptoms of arsenic poisoning. In one case, the symptoms did not cease until the use of the shade was discontinued. The heat of the lamp, volatilizing the arsenic, renders even the very small quantity present extremely dangerous. The arsenic is used in the well-known Paris green, with which not only lamp shades but wall papers, &c., are so often colored.

THE LAW ON OBSCENE PUBLICATIONS.—The recent decision of the U. S. Attorney-General relative to the right of postmasters to suppress obscene matter passing through the mails does not declare that such copy, when there is positive evidence of its being indecent and in violation of law, shall not be expelled from the mail by post-office officials, but asserts only that postmasters have no right to break open seals upon suspicion that the copy is of an obscene and improper character.

HIS MONUMENT.—The monument to the memory of Thaddeus Stevens at Lancaster, Penn., is completed. The panel on the south side contains the words, "I repose in this quiet and secluded spot, not from any natural preference for solitude; but finding other cemeteries limited as to race by charter rules I have chosen this that I might illustrate in my death the principles which I advanced through a long life—equality of man before his Creator."

MIKE MCCOOLE SUING FOR A DIVORCE.—Mr. Michael McCoole, the pugilist, was married two years ago. The St. Louis newspapers said that he married the daughter of a highly respectable and wealthy citizen. She left a convent school for the purpose of marrying Mr. McCoole. It was a case of love at first sight. Mr. McCoole is now suing for a divorce. He bases his action on charges of desertion and adultery.

AN INCREASED SALARY.—The House Committee on the Judiciary agreed to report a bill increasing the salary of the President of the United States on and after the 4th of March from $25,000 to $50,000 per annum. The increase is on the ground of augumnted expenses of maintaining the position of President since the passage of the act affixing the present salary.

Crazy Over a Lottery.

The capital prize in the Louisville Library was drawn by a Columbus, Indiana club of ten. Three men sent for the tickets and then got up the club. When it was telegraphed to Columbus that one of their tickets had drawn $75,000, not only the club, but Columbus itself went crazy over the affair. A local report thus describes the scene:

Despatches were received from Louisville confirming without the possibility of a doubt that 6,450 was the number of the ticket that had drawn $75,000. The most incredulous were satisfied; all but the members of the club, who were still afraid to believe in their good fortune. they thought it might be a mistake after all. They advanced a thousand reasons to that effect. One man knew there could be no mistake, and, to prove his confidence in the news, offered one of the members $5,000 for his share in the club. He would have taken it had it not been for friends, he holding that "a bird in the hand was worth two in the bush." A gentleman, who was an eye-witness, describes the scene when the truth was fully and definitely known as one of the most exciting he had ever witnessed. "Nothing, sir, ever equalled it in this town since the surrender of Gen. Lee to Grant," he remarked.

The town was on fire, the people crazy and wild with excitement. The stores and business places of the members of the lucky club were thronged with the the excited populace. The holders of the ticket were hugged, kissed and congratulated by their friends. They, in turn, were as much excited as the people. Several of them are described as being nearly mad with joy. They could not sit down, stand up or do anything but run around from one place to another, asking if there was any further news. They were still afraid that they would hear something that would blast their hopes. The house in which the lucky ticket was locked up was guarded all night by two of the holders. Hundreds of people tried to get a sight of the ticket, but Mr. Story would not show it to any one, not even to the members of the club themselves. He told them that it was 6,450, and that it was all he would do for them. Some of the members wanted to look at it again but Mr. Story was firm and refused to exhibit it. The parties who had been solicited to join the club and had refused were mad as hornets.

Evidently it is a good thing that in most of the States, lotteries are prohibited by law. It is time the statute extended to all.

The Loss of a Wife.

In comparison with the loss of a beloved wife, what are other bereavements? The wife! she who fills so large a space in the domestic heaven — she who is so busied, so unwearied—bitter, *bitter* is the tear that falls upon her grave? You stand beside her tomb, and think of the past. Pain would the soul *linger* there. No thorns are remembered above that sweet clay, save those your own hand may have unwishingly or unkindly planted. Her noble, tender heart lies open to your inmost sight. You think of her as all goodness, all purity, all truth.

But she *is dead*. The dear head so often laid upon your bosom, now rests upon a pillow of clay. The hands that ministered so untiringly are folded, white and cold, beneath the gloomy portals. The heart whose every beat measured an eternity of love, lies under your feet. And there is no white arm over your shoulder now—no speaking face to look up in the eye of love—no trembling lips to murmur, 'Oh, it is so sad!' There is so strange a hush in every room! No smile to greet you at night-fall — and the clock strikes and ticks, and ticks and strikes. It was sweet music when you could count the hours with her — when she could hear it! Now it seems only the hours through which you watched the shadows of death gather upon her dear face. But many a tale it tells of joys past, sorrows shared, and beautiful words and deeds registered above. You *feel* that the grave can not keep her. You know that she is in a happier world, but still you feel that she is often by your side—an angel-presence.

"Cherish these emotions. They will make you happier. Let her holy presence be as a charm to keep you from evil. In all new and pleasant connections give her a place in your heart. Never forget what she has done for you — that she has loved you. Be tender of her memory.

To how many bereaved hearts will these sentences come, who will look back upon the past with mingled recollections of sorrow and joy — perhaps of penitence. "So live, husband and wife," says an old English worthy, that when *either* dies, the spirits of *both* may mingle.

Weekly Review---New York Market.

Hay—The market remains firm, with a fair inquiry, at $1.40a1.80. Clover at 90a$1, and Salt Hay at 80a90.

Straw—In firm, at $1.30a1.40 for Long Rye; 90a$1.05 for Short do., and 90a $1 for oat.

Molasses—dull and nominal; new crop New Orleans at 60a68c.

Naval Stores—Spirits Turpentine is steady with a light inquiry. Rosin has declined, owing to the scarcity of room, and only a limited business has been transacted.

Oils—Linseed quiet but firm 89a90c. Crude Sperm firm, with demand at $1.55. Whale steady but quiet; Northern at 70c.

Provisions—The pork market is firmer, at $13.25 for Old Mess; $13.50a$13.75 for New do.

Beef—steady and in fair demand, at $11a13 for Plain Mess, and $13a14 for Extra Mess. Tierce Beef firm, at $23a23 for Prime Mess, and $25 for India Mess. Beef Hams steady and quiet, at $34 for Western, and $30a31.50 for Texas.

Cut Meats—steady, at 8 1-4a9 1-2c. Pickled Shoulders—at 4 3-4c.

Petroleum—The market has remained quiet. Refined firm, at 27 1-2c. Crude was quoted at $12a12 1-2c. in bulk.

Rice—quiet and nominal; Carolina jobbing at 8a8 1-2c. Rangoon at 7a7 1-2.

Sugars—Raws were dull, at 9 1-2c.

Seeds—Clover firm and in fair demand at 9 1-4a8 1-2 for Prime; Timothy easy at $3a3.50.

Tallow—Dull and heavy, at 8 1-2c.

Whiskey—Steady but dull, at 93c.

More of Them.

Another—about the twelfth—ship-load of outcast Italians has reached the United States. The last lot of about five hundred are the true type of Moples and Genor lazzaroni or beggers of the most miserable description. There are about a thousand more of the same sort awaiting transportation to America from Italy, and it would seem that all the beggars in that unfortunate country were making ready to visit the new world.

Among the Italians who have lately arrived in this country are many outlaws and desperadoes, who have been driven from their mountain fortresses and compelled to leave their native country. All of them have pistols and knives. None of these immigrants will work, and how they are to live in their new home is a wonder to us. The Commissioners of Charities in the parts where they live, are now taking care of them, but they will soon tire of this.

PERSONAL.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* says of Miss Nellie Grant that she has lost some of her beauty and freshness, and does not give promise of such grace and loveliness as she did three years ago. She may be seen on the Avenue almost every day, driving at a sharp pace a fine horse to a basket phaeton. Her beautiful blonde hair has changed to a brown, and her figure is less graceful, but she is a capital horsewoman, and handles the reins with consummate skill.

A gentleman who had left his wife alone in the theatre while he went out to get a whiff of fresh air, apologized on his return. "Dear me," said she, "I thought you went to give me a chance to flirt with that man with the lovely black moustache." She has no cause to complain of any want of attention from her husband since.

UNITED STATES CONGRESS.

SENATE.

The Senate, after a lengthy debate and no little opposition on the part of some members, passed the bill abolishing the office of assessor of internal revenue. It was claimed that in the larger cities the assessors could not do the work which would devolve upon them.

The Senate passed a bill admitting the statue designed for Admiral Porter free of duty, but subsequently reconsidered their action and refused to pass the bill.

The Finance Committee reported back the House bill abolishing the office of Internal Revenue Assessor, with certain amendments.

The Senate Naval Committee reported the House bill for the increase of the navy, amended to ten sloops-of-war, instead of six.

Mr. Cameron made a long speech in the Senate on the French Spoilation Bill and in favor of paying the claims.

Mr. Carpenter introduced a bill to regulate the manner of taking private property for public use, and gave notice that at an early day after the holiday recess he would address the Senate upon it.

HOUSE.

The House passed the bill allowing the exchange of registered bonds for coupon bonds.

The soldiers' bounty land bill as amended was also passed, and the bill appropriating $30,480,000 for pension purposes.

The Senate bill appropriating $15,000 to remove the wreck at Sandy Hook was non-concurred in, when, after ordering a conference committee, the House adjourned.

The House in Committee of the Whole took up the Indian Appropriation bill. In the course of the discussion, Conner, of Texas, declared that there was no such thing as a civilized Indian to be found on this planet, that the long-haired fellows who frequented Washington playing Indian had three-fourths or seven-eighths white blood in them, and that the only people who were prospering in the Indian Territory were white men who had married Indian wives and had thus become incorporated in the tribes. The only official who thoroughly understood the Indian question, he said, was General Phil. Sheridan, and he scoffed at and ridiculed the Quaker policy of the Government. Mr. Shanks (Ind.,) attributed the outcry against the Indians to the desire of white people to get the Indian land. The trouble was that Indians owned property which white men wanted, and the latter found that they could get it by raising the impression that the land was needed in the interest of progress and civilization. The Committee rose and reported the bill, which was thereupon passed by the House—yeas, 111; nays, 43.

The House in Committee of the Whole took up the bill to reimburse the College of William and Mary for property destroyed during the war. An amendment to the bill elicited some debate. The amendment was adopted, but on reporting the bill to the House the appropriation was defeated by a decided majority.

The bill abolishing internal revenue assessors, as passed by the Senate, was taken up, and after some debate concurrence was refused and the subject referred to a conference committee.

Mr. Cox introduced a resolution calling on the President for a full report of the Federal action in Louisiana, which was voted down by a strict party vote.

Mr. Hale offered the following preamble and concurrent resolution: *Whereas*, The national unity cannot fail to be strengthened by the remembrance of the service of those who fought in the battles of the Union in the late war of the rebellion, therefore be it *Resolved*, as the exposition of the sentiment of Congress, that no measures be taken toward removing from the Army Register or the regimental colors of the United States the names of the battles of the rebellion. Adopted—Yeas, 115; nays, 53.

Mr. Morgan (Dem. Ohio) moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill proposing to amend the Constitution so as to make a naturalized citizen eligible to the Presidency and Vice-Presidency of the United States. Rejected, 84 to 71—less than two-thirds the affirmative.

A Frightful Disaster.

At about twelve o'clock at night the occupants of the Fifth Avenue Hotel New York city were alarmed by the cry of fire, and the greatest consternation ensued when it was discovered that it had actually broken out in that stately and much-frequented building. Smoke was first seen issuing from the upper story on the southern side, and three fire-alarms having been sounded the engines were speedily on the spot. The conspicuousness of the building and its central position soon caused a large crowd to be drawn together in spite of the comparative lateness of the hour and the pervading cold. Although the wind was not so fierce as at an earlier period of the evening, there was enough of it to cause great apprehension that the fire would spread rapidly; but by the active exertions of the firemen and the copious streams of water poured upon the burning portion of the building it became soon evident that the flames were under control, and within twenty minutes from the commencement they were so far subdued that no fears were entertained respecting saving the structure itself, much less that the fire would extend beyond it. The height of that portion of the building in which the fire originated added considerably to the labors of the firemen in their heroic exertion to save whoever might be endangered in the burning structure, and everywhere were to be met half-frantic women and children running about in every direction in the bewilderment in which many had been aroused from their sleep. Many an act of manly daring on the part of the firemen was rewarded by the success of saving human life, but when the fire had been completely subdued and all thoughts of danger past among the inmates, a shocking spectacle met the gaze of those who were still searching in the dense smoke of the ruins for those who might be still imperilled. Three unfortunate servant girls, evidently paralyzed with terror when the awfulness of their position was revealed to them, had sunk to the floor exhausted and suffocated, and their lifeless bodies were conveyed to the Morgue. This occurred at about half-past one, and created great sympathy among the crowd as the bodies of the unfortunate victims were brought from the hotel. But this was only a foretaste of horror. Soon the dreadful announcement was passed from lip to lip that large numbers of the boarders had been found liteless in their rooms, and the consternation among many who had friends in the hotel became most intense. This soon, however, proved to be incorrect, although the horror was none the less real. Eighteen more bodies were found in the servants dormitory, all perfectly lifeless and their bodies revealing every form of horrible contortion from the dreadful agonies in which they perished. The excitement at the hotel and the immediate neighborhood, when this fact became known, was perfectly fearful, and the stoutest-hearted quailed in the presence of such a dreadful event. These bodies were also conveyed to the Morgue, where a hideous spectacle the next morning presented itself.

HAVE LEFT. — The important intelligence was received at Washington, that the joint military occupancy of the Island of San Juan by the United States and British forces was terminated by the withdrawal of the latter, in accordance with the terms of the decision at Berlin under the treaty of Washington. It is highly creditable to the British Government that it acted with great promptness in this matter, having sent orders without waiting for a request from this Government to the Admiral in command of the British naval forces in that quarter to vacate the island without delay. Intelligence of the accomplishment of this fact was sent to London. Thus terminates, in the complete supremacy of the United States, a condition of affairs on this question which has been a matter of controversy for twenty-six years.—*Exchange.*

A man in Bloomington, Ill. tried for stealing a gold watch, was acquitted because the watch proved not to be gold.

Funeral Mutes.

In England and France there exists a class of persons whose profession is to attend funerals as chief mourners, decked out in all the habiliments of woe. There is something exceedingly repulsive to all sensible and sensitive people, in the spectacle of hired mourners—persons paid to grieve for a departed friend or relative—and the enlightenment and liberality of the 19th century revolt against this unseemly custom. Accordingly, the papers of France and England have begun a crusade against the system, which will not be without effect in reforming it, even if they do not succeed, backed by public opinion, in abolishing it altogether. The mutes, in Paris, are under Government surveillance, and the staff appointed for the purpose consists of an Inspector General and fifty-two sub-officers, whose duty it is to look after the thousand and one details of funeral ceremonies, from the dressing of the body to the services in the church and at the burial grounds, the procuring of interment in cemeteries, and to see that the charges for all services are reasonable. An officer is always present at every interment. The dress of the mutes consists of a black suit, black hat with crape, and black gloves and cravats. Their hair is cropped close, like priests', and their faces are smooth shaven. The number at a funeral may vary, according to the pomp of the funeral, or the circumstances of the family. There is a company in Paris which has the monopoly of conducting funerals, and which employs the mutes and others, for whom they have rooms to dress, get shaved etc.

DISEASES. — Prof. Andrews of the Chicago Medical College, has been classifying the medical facts contained in the Census reports of 1860 and 1870, and from these he finds that consumption and cancer are two diseases which are similarly affected by and prevail in the same regions, and that the two laws governing their prevalence are as follows: First, these two diseases are abundant near the sea, and diminish as you recede from it; and second, at equal distances from the sea, they prevail most at the north, and diminish as you go south. From this it follows that the best resort for a consumptive or cancer patient is some point which is at the same time as far south and as far from the sea as possible.

SYMPTOMS OF LIVER COMPLAINT AND OF SOME OF THE DISEASES PRODUCED BY IT.—A sallow or yellow color of skin, or yellowish brown spots on face and other parts of body; dullness and drowsiness and frequent headache; dizziness, bitter or bad taste in mouth, dryness of throat and internal heat; palpitation; in many cases a dry teasing cough, with sore throat; unnatural appetite, raising of food, choking sensation in throat, distress, heaviness, bloated or full feeling about stomach and sides, pain in sides, back or breast, and about shoulders, colic, pain and soreness through bowels, with hard constipation alternating with frequent attacks of diarrhœa, piles, flatulence, nervousness, coldness of extremities, rush of blood to head, with symptoms of apoplexy, numbness of limbs, especially at night, cold chills alternating with hot flushes, kidney and urinary difficulties, female weakness, dullness, low spirits, unsociability and gloomy forebodings. Only few of above symptoms likely to be present at one time. All who use Dr. Pierce's Alt. Ext. or Golden Medical Discovery for Liver Complaint and its complications are loud in its praise. Sold by all first-class druggists.

HOW UNNECESSARY THE ANGUISH many persons undergo from rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, toothache and earache. We say unnecessary because the application of SLOCUM'S MYSTIC LIVERWORT to the affected part, or a few drops of it in the ears or tooth, affords instantaneous, and what is better, permanent relief. For cuts, wounds, bruises, swellings, and all injuries or diseases which require immediate externally, this liniment is everywhere regarded as the most potent and reliable healing agent in existence. For all external injuries or ailments of horses and cattle, it is infallible.—[Com.]

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION of Boston is a thoroughly wide awake paper, having among its contributors such writers as Prof. De Mille, Louisa M. Alcott, Sophie May, Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis, and Mrs. Louisa Chandler Moulton. No writers more attractive in the country, and no publication for young people more enterprising and useful.—*Com.*

A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY.—No family should be without some efficacious remedy for the cure of affections so universally prevalent as coughs, colds, sore-throat, whooping-cough and croup—some remedy, too, which can be relied on as safe, sure and certain. Dr. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY combines the desideratum.—[Com.]

If we can benefit the readers of this paper by recommending PARSON'S PURGATIVE PILLS to be the best anti-bilious medicine in the country, we are willing to do so. We have had about as good a chance to know as any one.—[Com.]

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, and THROAT DISORDERS, use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, having proved their efficacy by a test of many years.—[Com.]

Best and Oldest Family Medicine.—*Sanford's Liver Invigorator.*—A purely Vegetable Preparation and *Tonic*—for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Debility, Sick-headache, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Ask your Druggist for it. *Beware of imitations.*—[Com.]

Ladies whose Complexions have been injured by the use of poisonous powders, cosmetics and washes, would do well to try "The Queen's Toilet."—[Com.]

A handsome Christmas present to a gentleman will be a hundred Elmwood Collars. They will last him a year. All first-class furnishing stores can supply them.—[Com.]

CRISTADORO'S EXCELSIOR HAIR DYE is the most sure and complete preparation of its kind in the world; its effects are magical, its character harmless, its tints natural, its qualities enduring.—Com.

WORTHY OF NOTE.—An exchange says there is scarcely a day passes that we do not hear, either from persons coming into our office, or in some other way, of the success of JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT in the cure of coughs and colds, so prevalent about town just now.—[Com.]

CHAPPED HANDS, face, rough skin, pimples, ring-worm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. It is more convenient and easily applied than other remedies, avoiding the trouble of the greasy compounds now in use.

LIKE LIGHTNING are the miraculous cures effected with FLAGG'S INSTANT RELIEF. Aches, Pains, Spasms, Bowel Complaints, etc., CANNOT EXIST if this great medicine is used. Relief warranted, or money returned.—Com.

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